

"AMERICA'S MOST THRILLING, FAST-ACTION ADVENTURE STORIES!"

SEPT. No 13

CAT-MAN



NEW and ORIGINAL
THE SENSATIONAL
DEACON
TOPS
BEST
THE STAR
OF ALL
STAR
STRIPS
DON'T MISS IT!

NEWS! NEWS!
EXCITING NEW
PERSONAL
ADVENTURE
SECTION
9 PAGES OF TRUE
EXPERIENCES
IN THIS NEW ISSUE!

EXTRA!
FLASH
ANOTHER GREAT
NEW FAST-ACTION
BLACKOUT
STORY!
LOADED
WITH
THRILLS
and
CHILLS
EXTRA!
THE BEST YET!!
"LITTLE
LEADERS!"

10¢

CHAS. M.
QUINLAN

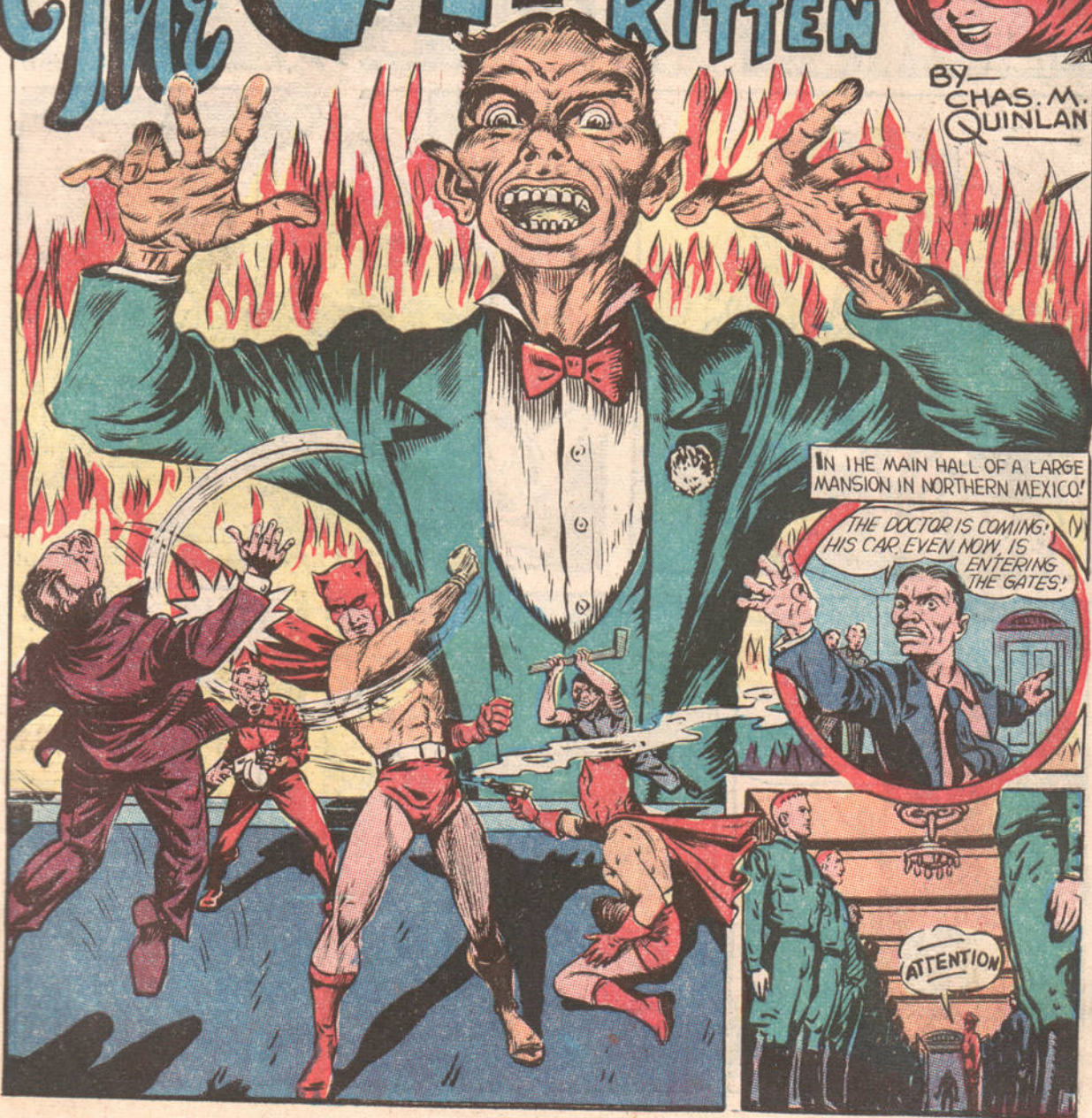


WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

The CAT-MAN

and the KITTEN

BY CHAS. M. QUINLAN



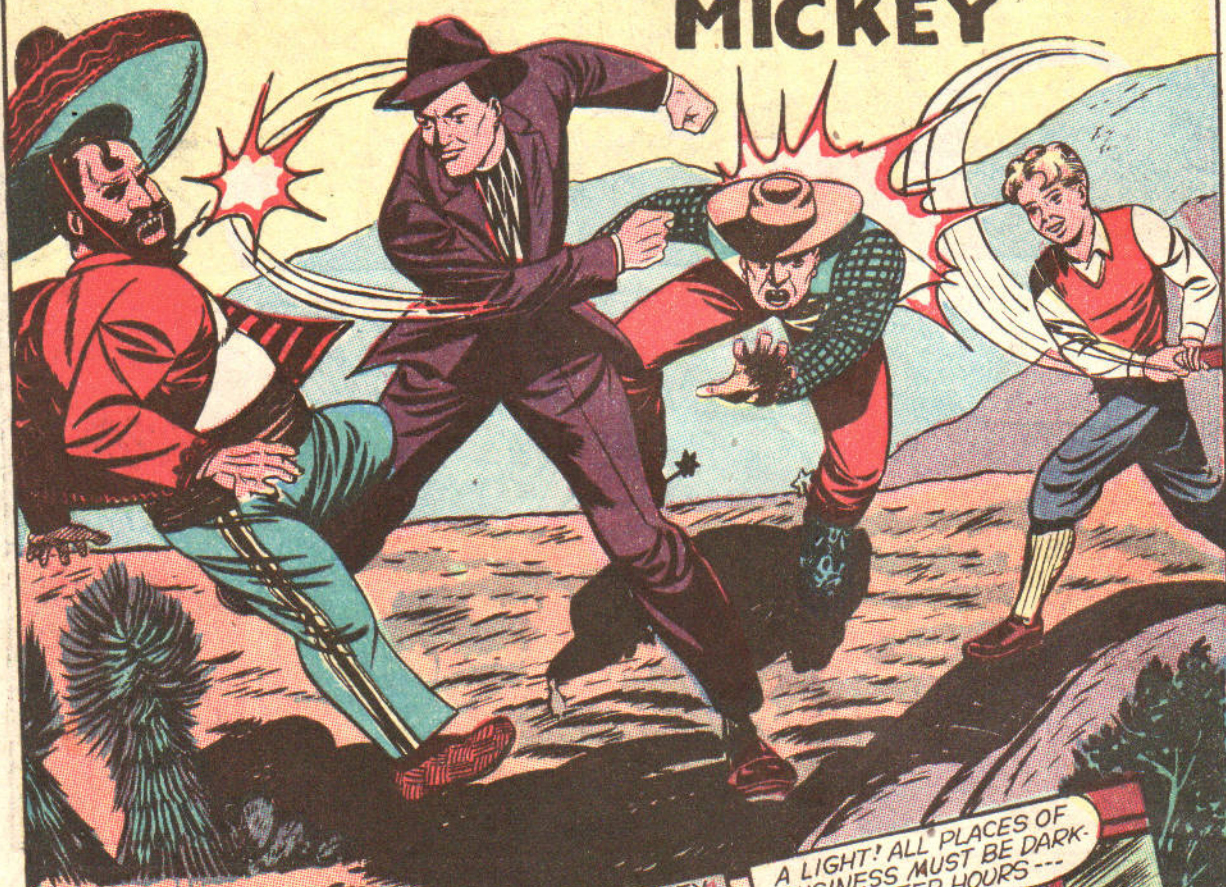
IN THE MAIN HALL OF A LARGE MANSION IN NORTHERN MEXICO!

THE DOCTOR IS COMING! HIS CAR EVEN NOW IS ENTERING THE GATES!

ATTENTION

The DEACON

AND HIS ASSISTANT
MICKEY



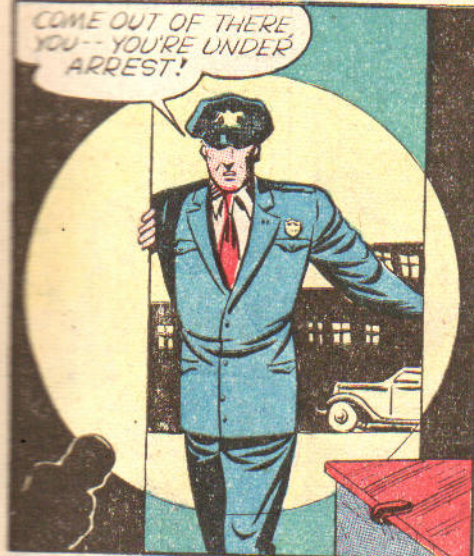
THE DEACON, ARCH
FOE OF CRIME, AND
HIS YOUNG PAL,
MICKEY, BATTLE AN
UNSCRUPULOUS
GANG OF KILLERS
IN A WILD CHASE
THAT CARRIES THEM
ACROSS THE COUNTRY
IN AN EFFORT TO
SAVE AN INNOCENT
MAN'S LIFE AND
ROOT OUT THE EVIL
"WEED OF
DOOM"

TWO A.M. -- WHILE THE CITY
SLEEPS, A POLICEMAN PATROLS
HIS LONELY BEAT!



A LIGHT! ALL PLACES OF
BUSINESS MUST BE DARK-
-ENED AFTER HOURS ---
HMM, I'D BETTER
INVESTIGATE!





COME OUT OF THERE
YOU-- YOU'RE UNDER
ARREST!



YOU AIN'T
GETTIN' ME
COPPER!

BANG



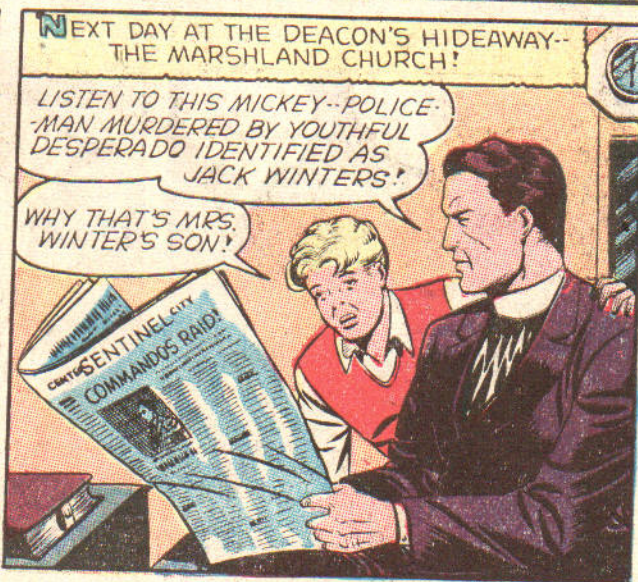
HE-- HE'S DEAD! I
GOTTA GET OUT
OF HERE!



WE GOT THE
DROP ON YOU--
THROW UP
YOUR HANDS!

D-DON'T
SHOOT--
Y'GOT ME!

YOU BET
WE HAVE
BROTHER!



NEXT DAY AT THE DEACON'S HIDEAWAY--
THE MARSHLAND CHURCH!

LISTEN TO THIS MICKEY--POLICE-
MAN MURDERED BY YOUTHFUL
DESPERADO IDENTIFIED AS
JACK WINTERS!

WHY THAT'S MRS.
WINTER'S SON!



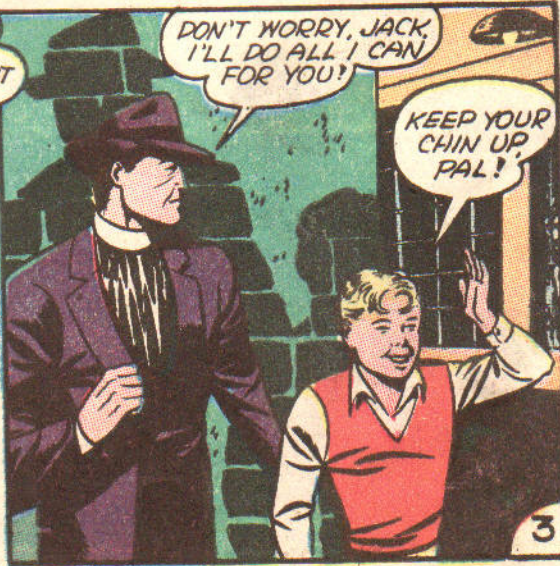
DO YOU MEAN THAT
LITTLE OLD LADY
WHO RUNS THE
CANDY STORE
ON MAPLE
STREET?

YES, JACK USED
TO PLAY ON THE
BASKETBALL
TEAM!



COME ON, MICKEY,
WE'LL DROP IN ON
MRS. WINTERS AND
FIND OUT WHAT
THIS IS ALL
ABOUT!

GEE, I CAN'T UNDER-
STAND IT--I ALWAYS
THOUGHT JACK WAS
A SWELL FELLOW!



THAT NIGHT--THE DEACON AND MICKEY WAIT IN THE SHADOWS ACROSS THE STREET FROM LOCO GILA'S POOL PARLOR?

YOU KNOW LOCO GILA, DON'T YOU, MICKEY?

SURE, I'VE SEEN HIM AROUND A LOT!

THERE HE IS!

LET'S GO, MICKEY!

LOCO IS ABOUT TO PLACE A LETTER IN THE CORNER MAIL BOX--

--WHEN SUDDENLY:!

I'LL TAKE THAT!

WHAT TH--!

WHY, YOU-- I'LL--!

LOOK OUT, DEACON! HE'S GOT A GUN!

UGH!

A GUN WON'T DO HIM ANY GOOD!

CRACK

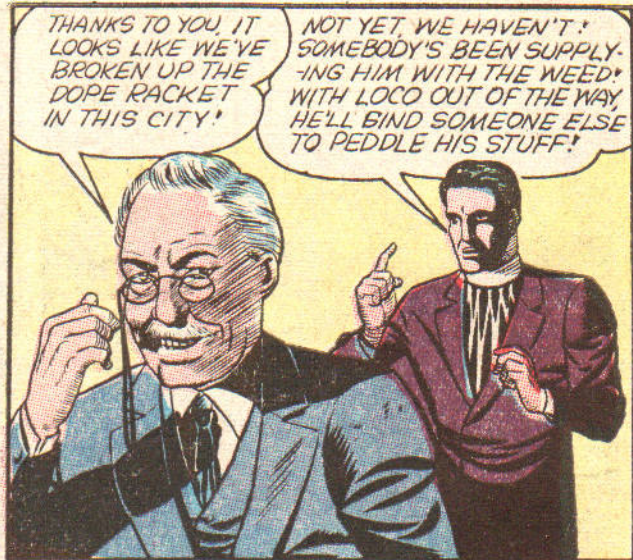
H'YA CHIEF! I'VE GOT A LITTLE PRESENT FOR YOU!

DEACON! WHAT IN--!



LOCO GILA'S GOOD WORK, DEACON. HIS POCKETS ARE FULL OF MARIHUANA STICKS-- AT LAST WE'VE GOT THE GOODS ON HIM!

YES, AND HE'S THE RAT RESPONSIBLE FOR A MURDER-- YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM NOT BEING CONVICTED!



THANKS TO YOU IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE BROKEN UP THE DOPE RACKET IN THIS CITY!

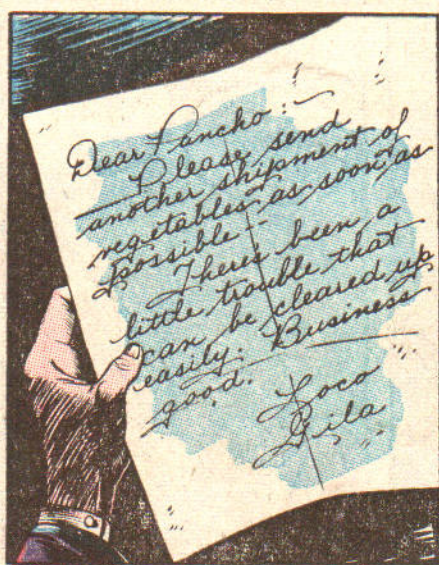
NOT YET, WE HAVEN'T! SOMEBODY'S BEEN SUPPLYING HIM WITH THE WEED! WITH LOCO OUT OF THE WAY, HE'LL BIND SOMEONE ELSE TO PEDdle HIS STUFF!

BACK AT THE MARSHLAND CHURCH--



THIS IS THE LETTER I TOOK FROM LOCO! IT'S ADDRESSED TO PANTHO MONTEZ, RIMROCK PASS, ARIZONA!

OPEN IT AND SEE WHAT IT SAYS!



Dear Pancho:
Please send another shipment of vegetables as soon as possible. There's been a little trouble that can be cleared up easily. Business good.
Loco Gila

PACK YOUR THINGS, MICKEY, WE'RE GOING TO ARIZONA!

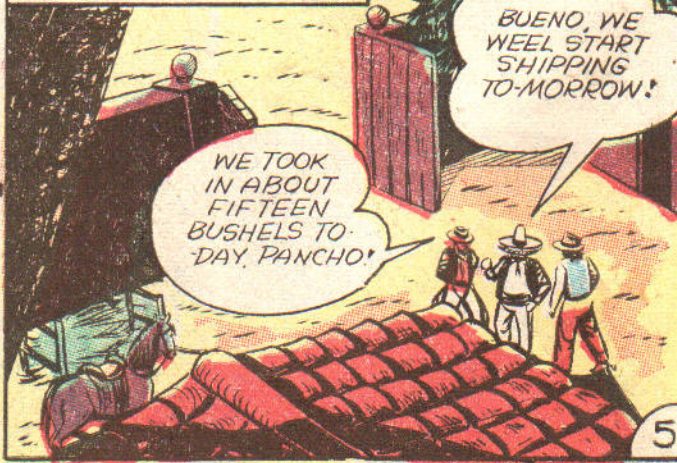


OH, BOY!



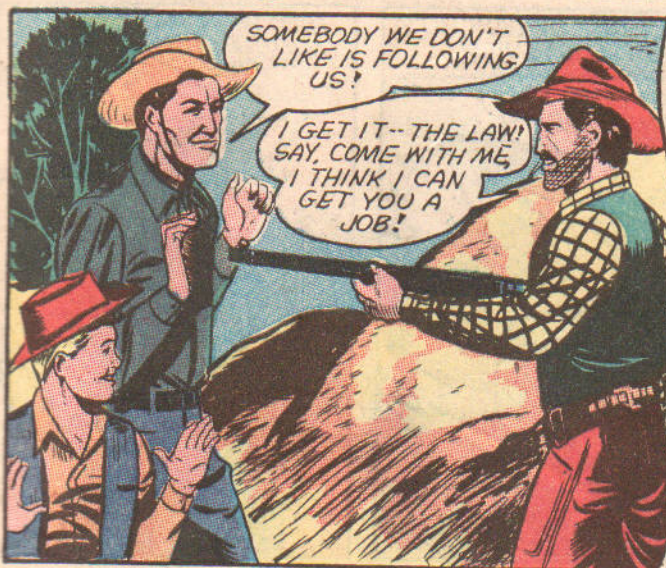
TWO DAYS LATER-- RIMROCK PASS, ARIZONA!

ON THE CANYON ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MESA IS THE RANCH OF PANTHO MONTEZ!



WE TOOK IN ABOUT FIFTEEN BUSHELS TO-DAY, PANTHO!

BUENO, WE WEEL START SHIPPING TO-MORROW!



IN A FEW HOURS, DEACON AND MICKEY ARE IN THE FIELDS!

THIS IS THE PLACE WE'RE LOOKING FOR!

YOU'D NEVER THINK SUCH A HARMLESS LOOKING WEED CAN CAUSE SO MUCH SUFFERING!

IT'S NEAR QUITTING TIME, MICKEY-- WE'LL COME BACK TO-NIGHT AND GET TO WORK ON OUR LITTLE SCHEME!

YEH, BUT PANCHO AND HIS BOYS LOOK MIGHTY TOUGH!

THAT NIGHT:

I'VE GOT A WHOLE ARMPFUL OF NEWSPAPERS DEACON!

GOOD!

BOY THIS STUFF IS AS DRY AS TINDER!

AND THE WIND'S JUST RIGHT!

SUDDENLY, ONE OF PANCHO'S COWBOYS STEPS INTO VIEW!

HOWDY BOYS, WHY THE FIRE?

RUSH 'IM, MICKEY!

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE--I'M ON YOUR SIDE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

HERE'S WHAT I MEAN!

A G-MAN!

OH, BOY!

I'M HERE TO BUST UP THIS GANG, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOU FELLOWS ARE STARTING A LITTLE AHEAD OF ME!

WE'LL WORK TOGETHER FROM HERE ON!

THIS IS GONNA BE GOOD!

IN THE MEANTIME:

LOOK, PANCHO! THEE MARIHUANA!

THE MAN AND BOY-BRING THEM HERE!



HERE WE ARE PANCHO!

HERE'S A BELT IN THE BELT, MEXIE!

OOF!



I'LL SHOOT YOU TO PIECES!

THE ONLY THING YOU'LL SHOOT OFF IS YOUR MOUTH, PANCHO!



SAY, THAT WAS QUICK WORK, YOU FELLOW'S ARE MIGHTY HANDY WITH YOUR FISTS!

WELL, THAT'S THE END OF THE MARIHUANA GANG!



WE'LL RIDE WITH YOU AS FAR AS TUCSON AND HOP A PLANE FROM THERE!

THE F.B.I. COULD SURE USE A MAN LIKE YOU--IF YOU EVER WANT TO JOIN, LET ME KNOW!



TWO DAYS LATER -- BACK AT THE MARSHLAND CHURCH!

HERE'S SOME GOOD NEWS ABOUT JACK WINTERS-- THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY WON'T ASK THE DEATH PENALTY!

GEE, THAT'S SWELL!



WHEN ALL THE FACTS ARE KNOWN, HE SHOULD ONLY GET A LIGHT SENTENCE -- WITH TIME OFF FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR, HE'LL BE A GOOD MEMBER OF SOCIETY IN A SHORT TIME!

GOSH, IT'S GREAT EVERYTHING WILL TURN OUT ALLRIGHT!



ANOTHER AMAZING ADVENTURE OF THAT MOST UNIQUE OF COMIC MAGAZINE CHARACTERS **THE DEACON** AND **MICKEY** IN THE NEXT *Cat-man* **Gomics!**

THE RAGMAN



**THE RISING
CULT OF
KAHTOON!**

**DAILY DOPE
WELL KNOWN FINANCIER
MURDERED!!**

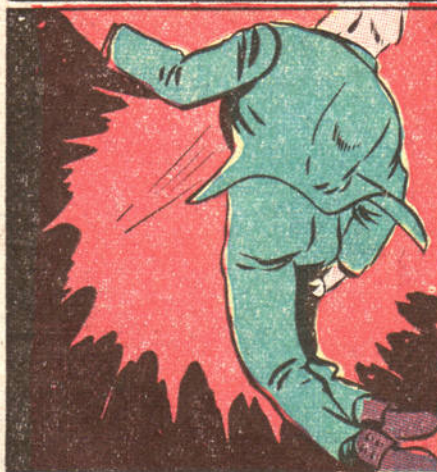
INVESTIGATION SHOWS
VICTIM CLUBBED TO
DEATH SAYS THAT A
HUGE RUBY IS MISSING
FROM THE WALL SAFE!

THAT SAME NIGHT, OUTSIDE A FASHIONABLE JEWELRY SHOP?

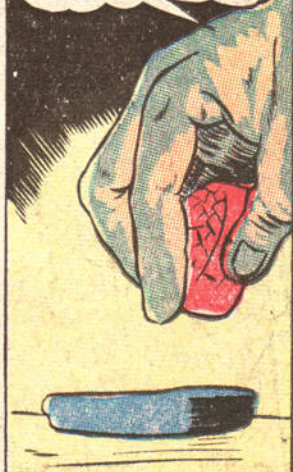
RAJ, TIS HIM!
HE HAS A THIRD
OF THE RUBY--
COME, WE MUST
GET IT!



THE PROPRIETOR TURNS, AND IN A FLASH, A DAGGER SALES ACROSS THE ROOM!



AHH, TWO-THIRDS
OF THE RUBY IN
OUR POSSESSION!



THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON,
ANOTHER STRIKING BIT OF
NEWS APPEARS!



MISTAH RAG-MAN,
YOU SEEM POWER-
FUL INTERESTED
IN THAT ARTICLE?

YEAH, TINY
THESE KILL-
INGS REMIND
ME OF THE
HINDU CULT OF
KAHTOON, WHO
WORSHIPPED A
RUBY-EYED GOD!



THESE MURDERS LOOK LIKE A
REVIVAL OF THE CULT-- COME ON,
TINY, WE'LL DROP IN ON ROSTON--
HE OWNS A LARGE VALUABLE
RUBY!



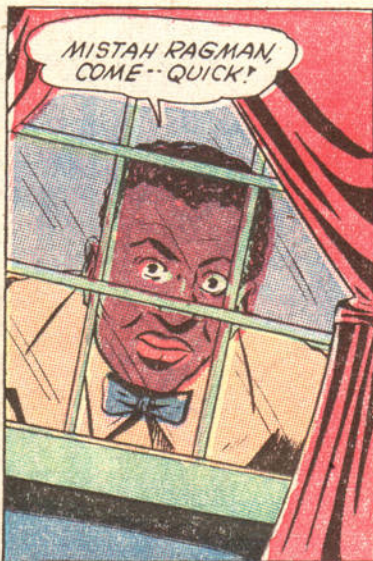
A SHORT WHILE LATER -- OUTSIDE
ROSTON'S HOME!

LOOKS KINDA'
DARK INSIDE--
HOP OVER TO A
WINDOW AND
SEE IF ANY-
ONE'S IN, TINY!

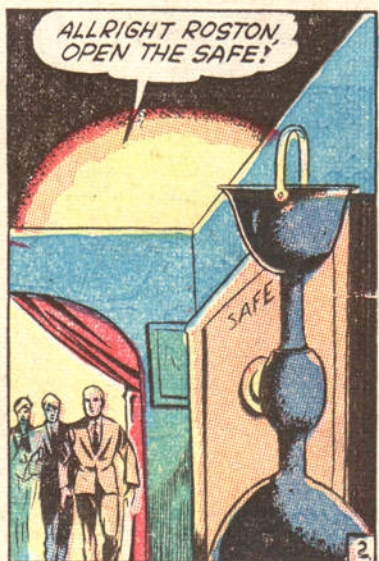
YASSUH,
YASSUH!

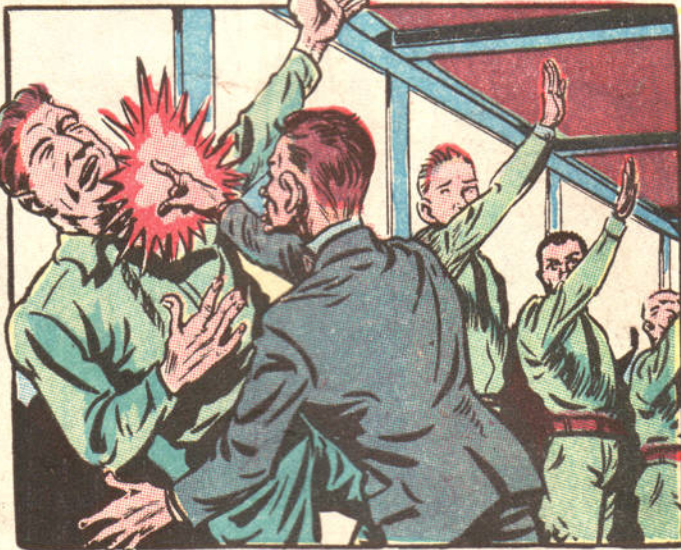
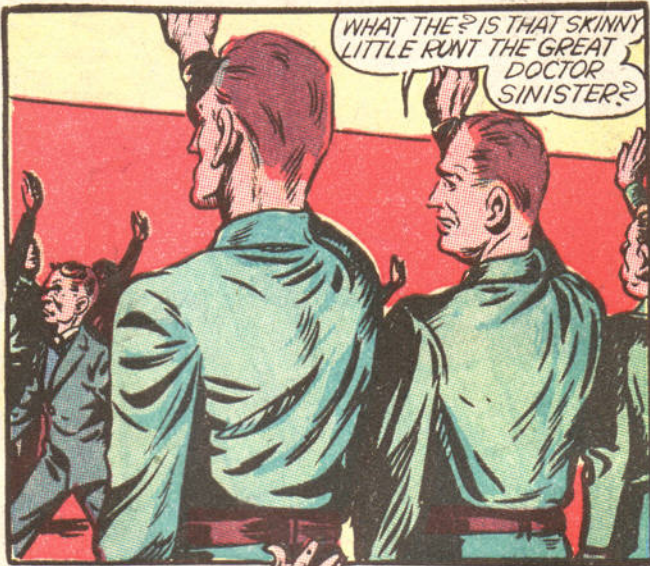


MISTAH RAGMAN,
COME-- QUICK!



ALLRIGHT ROSTON,
OPEN THE SAFE!





WITHOUT A SOUND, THE RAG-MAN CLIMBS INTO THE ROOM!



TUT, TUT, NO ELEGANCE AT ALL!



WHA..! OOPS!

CHARGE AND GET RID OF THE MEDDLER!



AH, THIS IS THE ANSWER TO THE SIXTY-FOUR DOLLAR QUESTION!



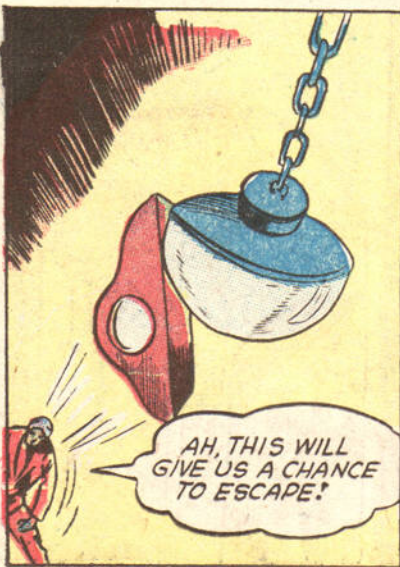
OH, HE FLOATS THRU THE AIR



OH NO YOU WON'T! YOU FORGOT AHH IN THIS HEAH FIGHT!



PIG! I'LL BASH HIS BRAINS--



AH, THIS WILL GIVE US A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!



QUICK, TINY, A LIGHT!



YASSUH, I'M GETTIN' IT!

THE LIGHTS TURNED ON REVEAL THAT THE ATTACKERS HAVE FLED

RAG-MAN-- OVER HERE!





THE RUBY--
IT'S GONE!



DON'T LEAVE THE
HOUSE, ROSTON,
AND DON'T WORRY,
YOU'LL GET THE
RUBY BACK--
C'MON TINY!

YASSUH--AH
IS READY!



AS THE TWO CRIME CRUSADERS
RIDE OFF--

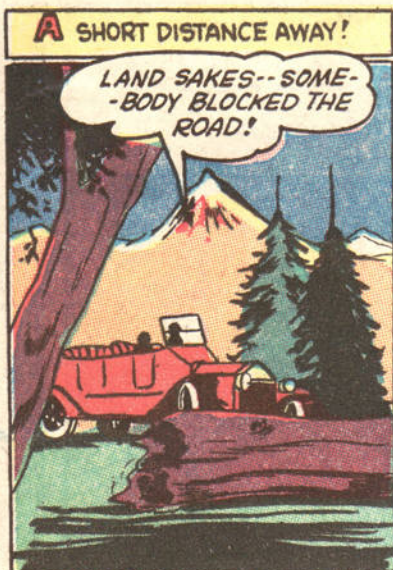
AH DON'T KNOW HOW YOU
EVER LET THEM GET THAT
RUBY, MISTAH RAG-MAN?

THEY DIDN'T--
LOOK HERE!



LAWSE ME--THAT'S
MISTAH ROSTON'S
RUBY!

POOR CHAP HAD
THE SAFE OPEN
WHEN WE CAME IN,
BUT I GOT TO IT
WHEN THE LIGHTS
WENT OUT!



A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY!

LAND SAKES--SOME-
BODY BLOCKED THE
ROAD!



AS THE RAG-MAN AND TINY ARE
BUSILY ENGAGED, A SLEEK CAR
SLIPS OUT OF A THICKET--!

C'MON TINY--WE'LL
LIFT HER OUT OF
THE WAY!



AND A SUDDEN ATTACK IS
LAUNCHED AT THE CRIME
FIGHTERS!

SEIZE THE
UNBELIEVERS!



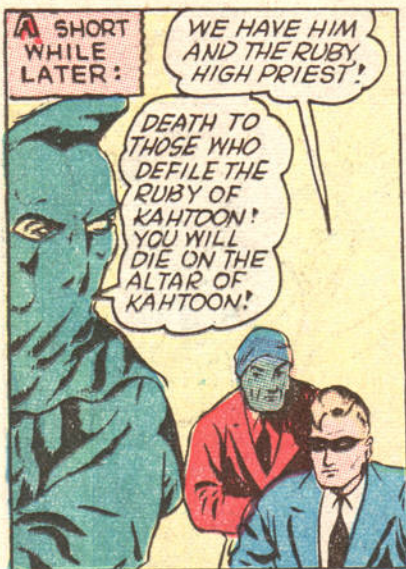


TAKE HIM! THE HIGH PRIEST WANTS HIM FOR THE SACRIFICE!



BUT, AS THE ATTACKERS SPEED OFF WITH THE RAG-MAN--

THERE THEY GO-- AND ME RIGHT AFTER THEM!



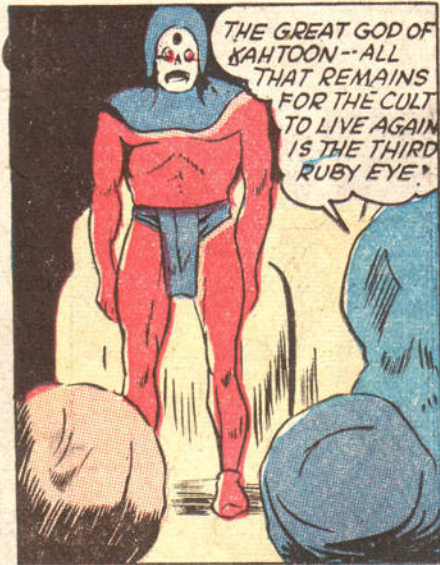
A SHORT WHILE LATER:

WE HAVE HIM AND THE RUBY, HIGH PRIEST!

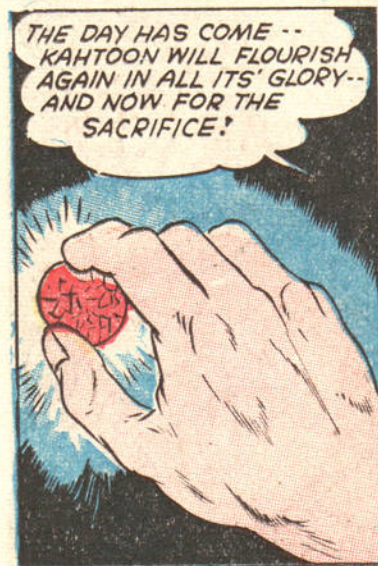
DEATH TO THOSE WHO DEFILE THE RUBY OF KAHTOON! YOU WILL DIE ON THE ALTAR OF KAHTOON!



TO THE ALTAR ROOM-- HURRY!



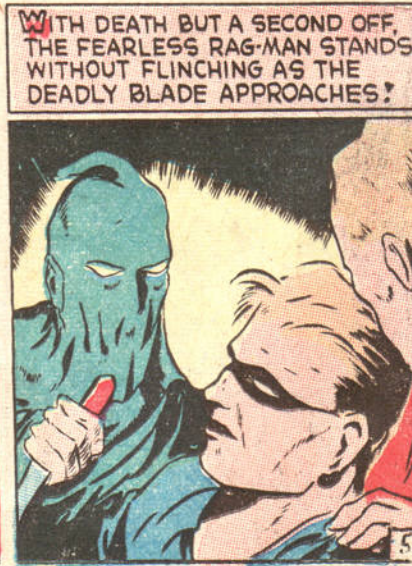
THE GREAT GOD OF KAHTOON-- ALL THAT REMAINS FOR THE CULT TO LIVE AGAIN IS THE THIRD RUBY EYE!



THE DAY HAS COME -- KAHTOON WILL FLOURISH AGAIN IN ALL ITS' GLORY-- AND NOW FOR THE SACRIFICE!

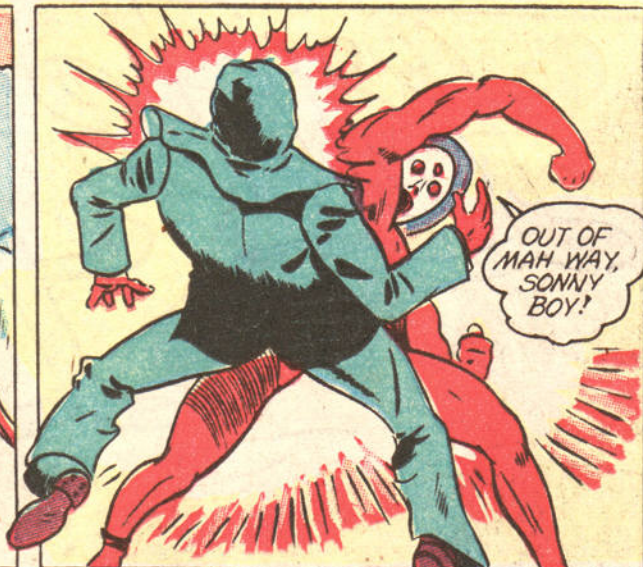
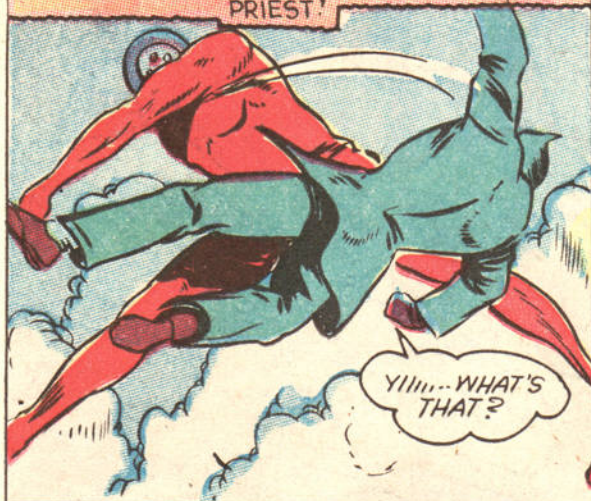


THE GOD OF KAHTOON MUST HAVE WARM BLOOD TO LIVE!



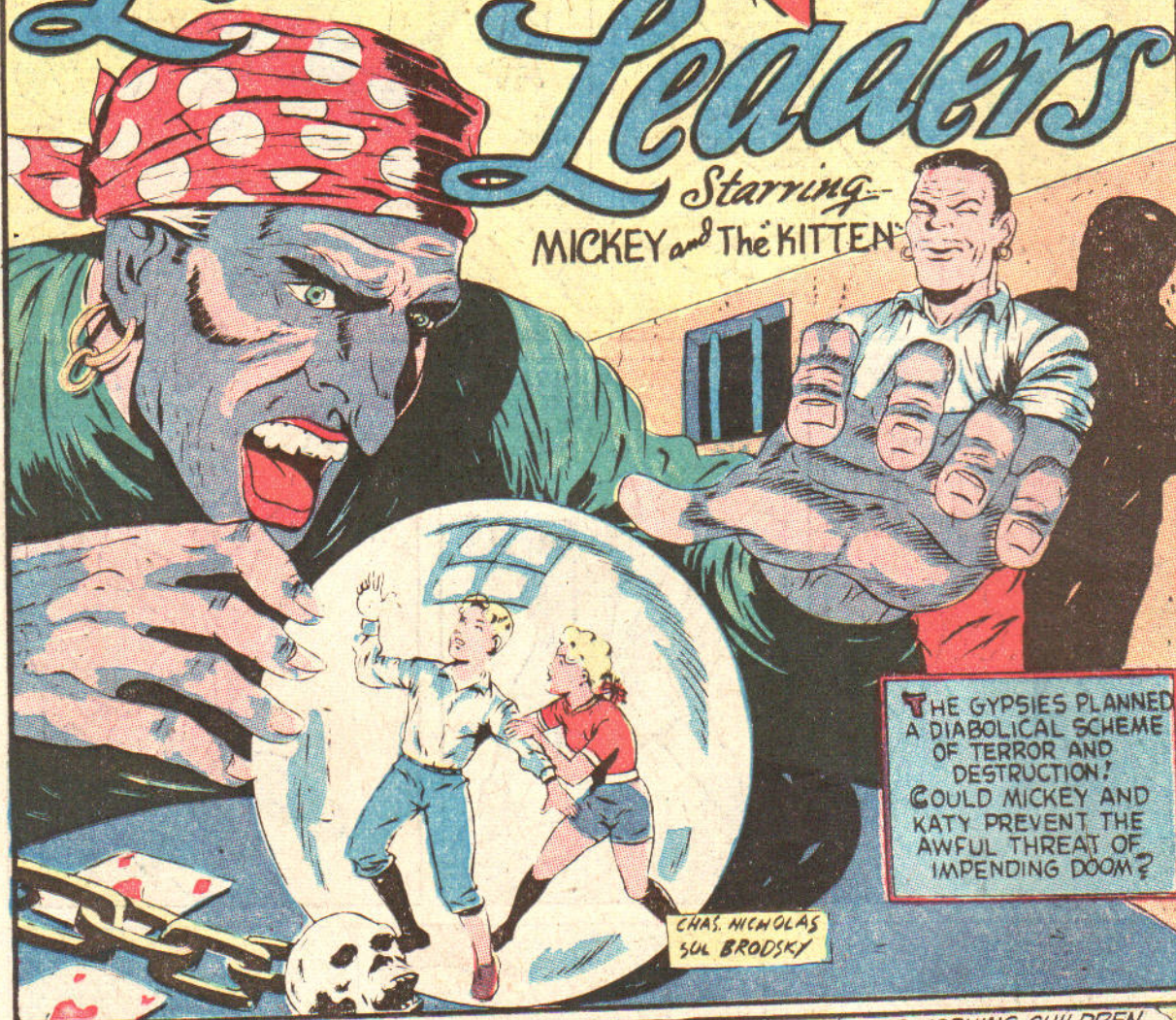
WITH DEATH BUT A SECOND OFF, THE FEARLESS RAG-MAN STANDS WITHOUT FLINCHING AS THE DEADLY BLADE APPROACHES!

BUT SUDDENLY, THE LIFELESS IMAGE STIRS AND SWINGS A TERRIFIC RIGHT HOOK AT THE MAD PRIEST!



Little Leaders

Starring
MICKEY and The KITTEN



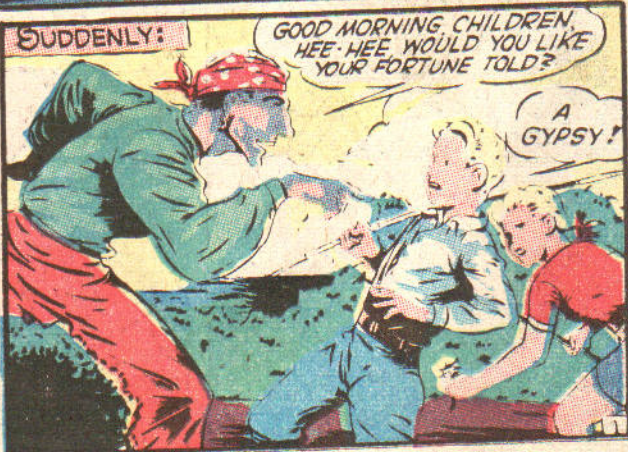
THE GYPSIES PLANNED A DIABOLICAL SCHEME OF TERROR AND DESTRUCTION! COULD MICKEY AND KATY PREVENT THE AWFUL THREAT OF IMPENDING DOOM?

CHAS. NICHOLAS
SUL BRODSKY



"MON KATY YOU CAN PICK FLOWERS SOME OTHER TIME"

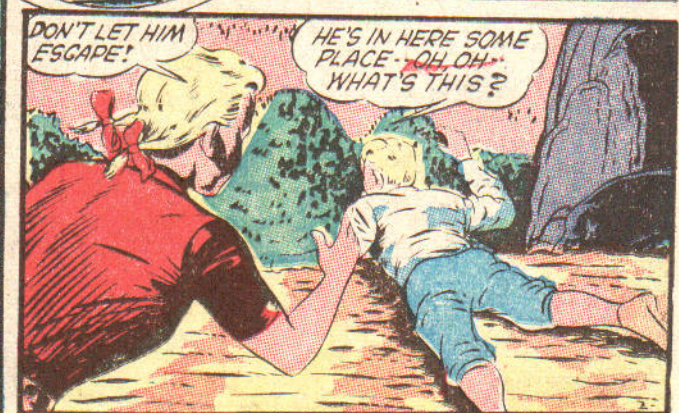
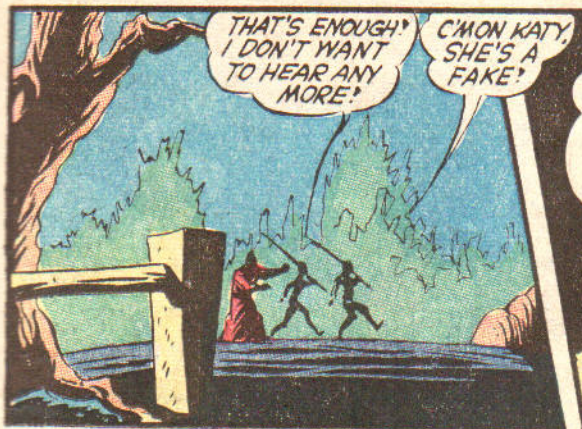
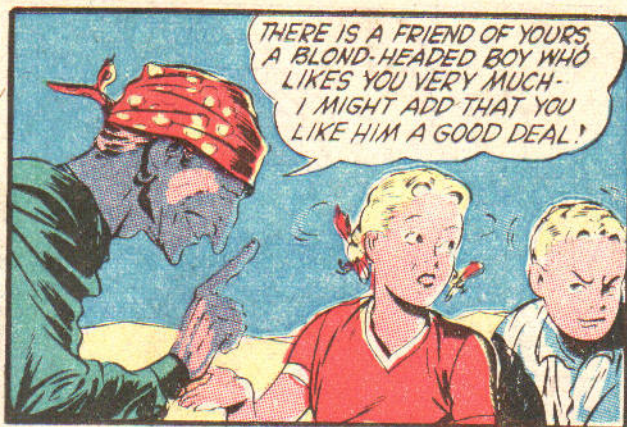
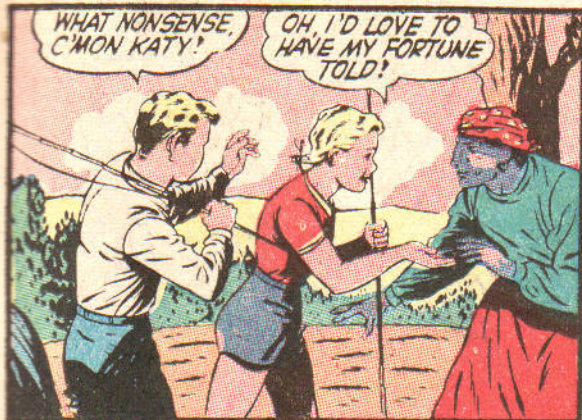
"WHAT'S THE HURRY? THERE'S PLENTY OF FISH IN THE LAKE"

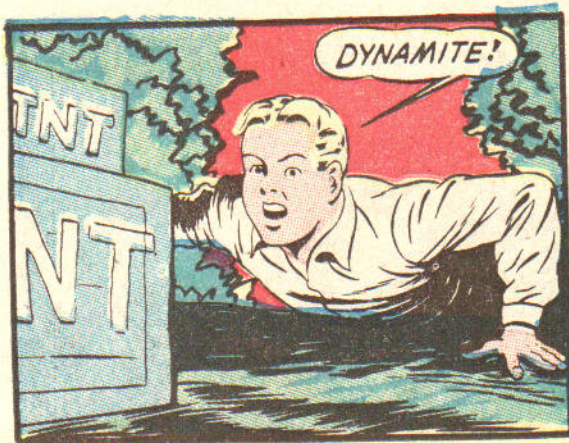


SUDDENLY:

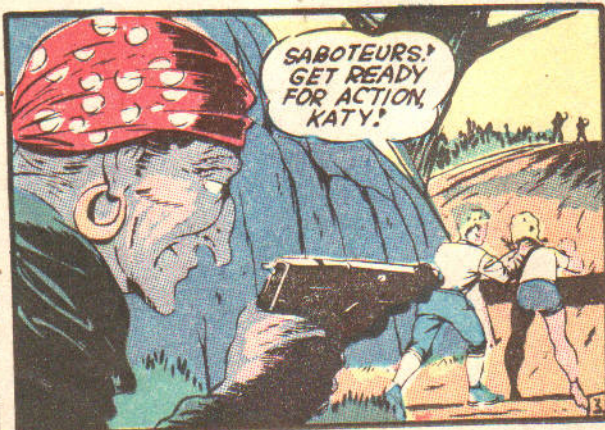
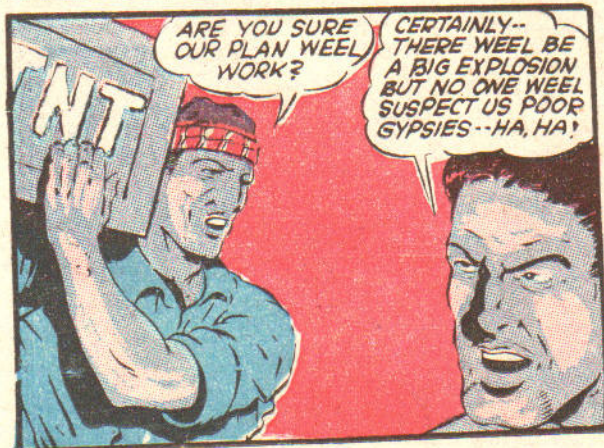
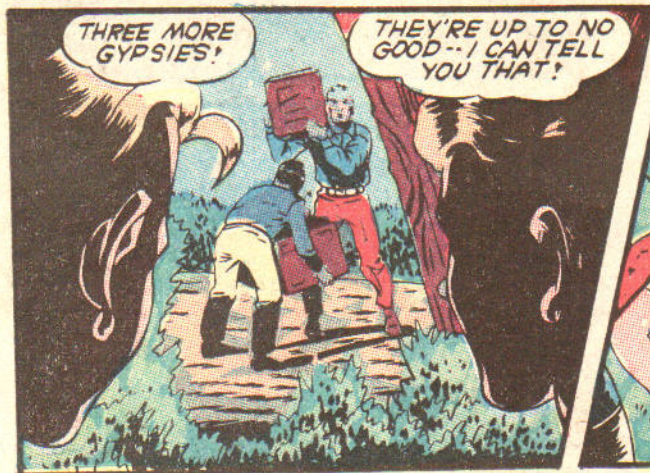
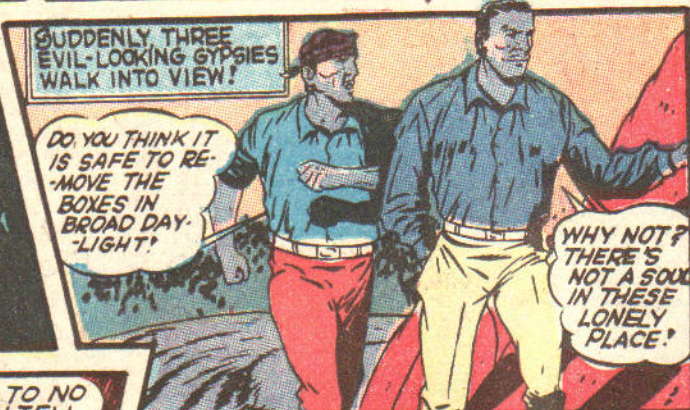
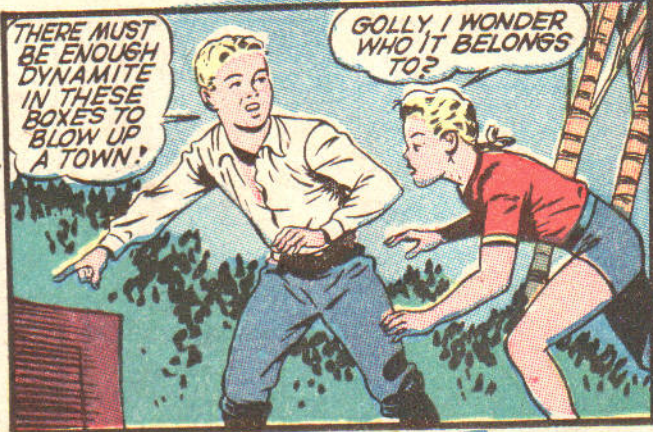
GOOD MORNING CHILDREN. HEE-HEE WOULD YOU LIKE YOUR FORTUNE TOLD?

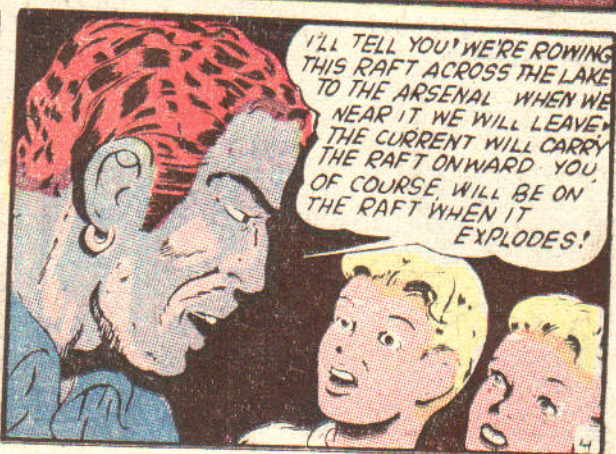
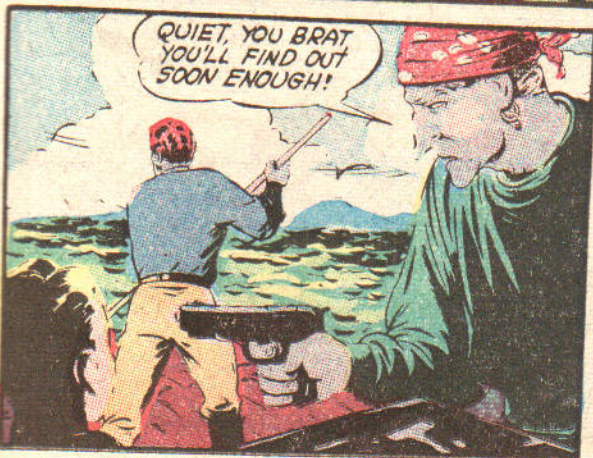
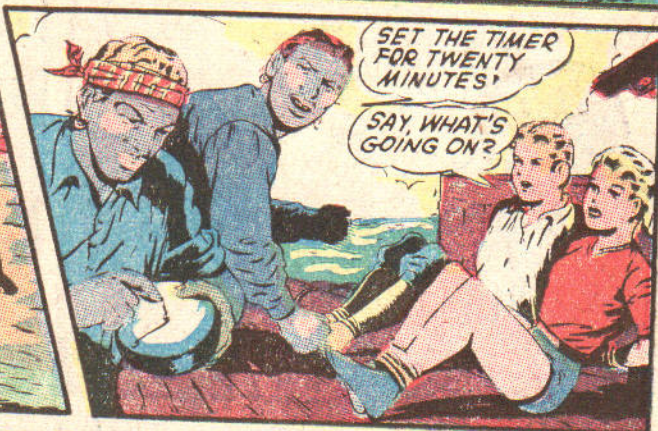
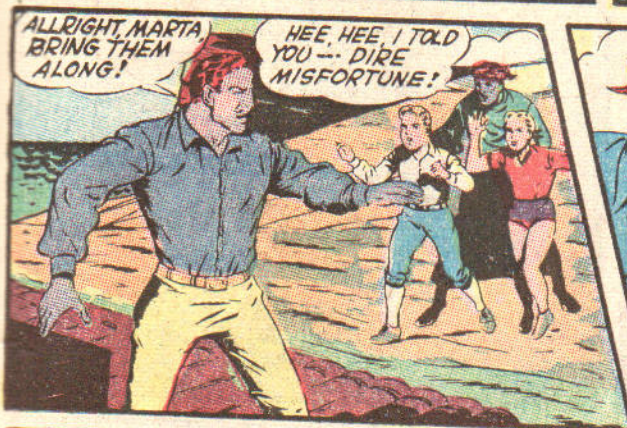
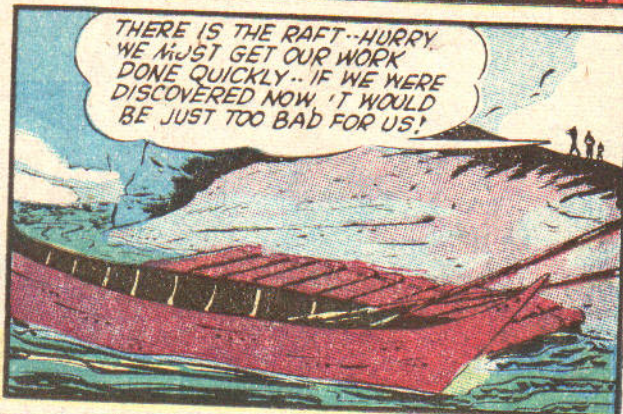
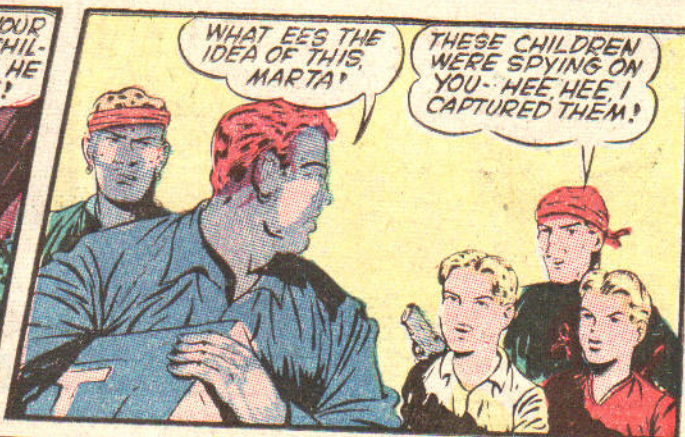
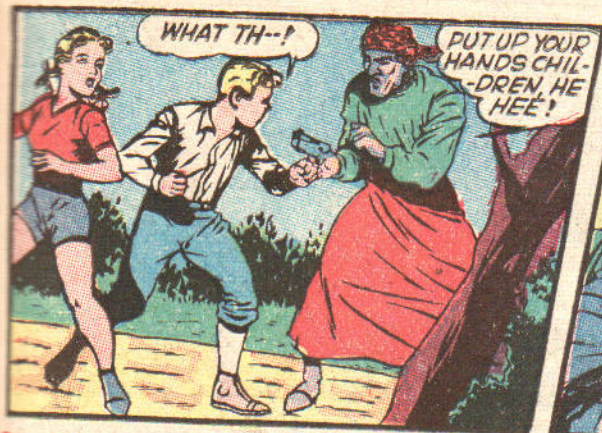
A GYPSY!





DYNAMITE!



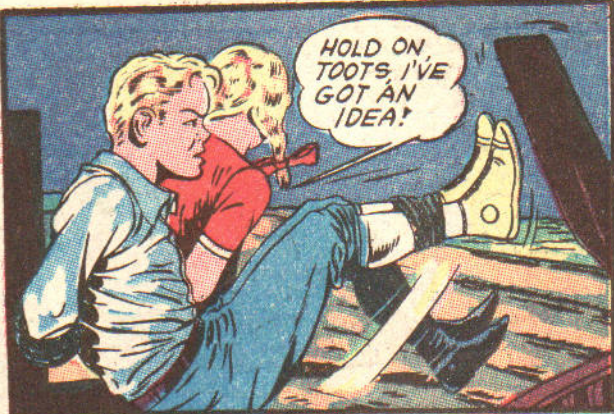




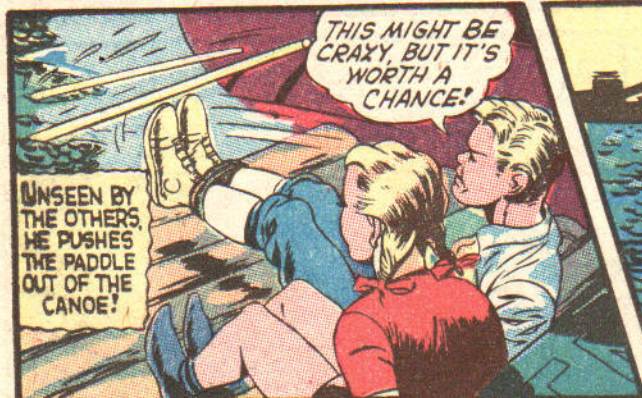
THE NAZI GOVERN-
MENT WILL RE-
WARD US
FOR THIS!

KEEP YOUR
CHIN UP,
KATIE!

THE GYPSIES PUSH THE RAFT OF DESTRUCTION
ACROSS THE LAKE!



HOLD ON
TOOTS, I'VE
GOT AN
IDEA!



THIS MIGHT BE
CRAXY, BUT IT'S
WORTH A
CHANCE!

UNSEEN BY
THE OTHERS,
HE PUSHES
THE PADDLE
OUT OF THE
CANOE!



HERE'S WHERE
WE LEAVE--
SHOVE OFF,
GASCA!

HEE, HEE,
WAIT FOR
ME!



I'M SORRY, MARTA, BUT THERE'S
ONLY ROOM FOR TWO-- BESIDES,
IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO
SPLIT THE MONEY THREE
WAYS!



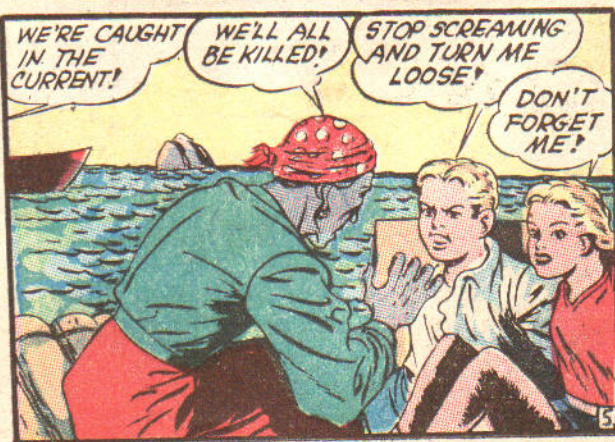
NO, NO, COME
BACK, DON'T
LEAVE ME!

FAREWELL MY
FRIENDS-- HAVE
A NICE TRIP!



HA, HA, HA
HA!

PAULO, THE
PADDLES!--
THEY'RE GONE!

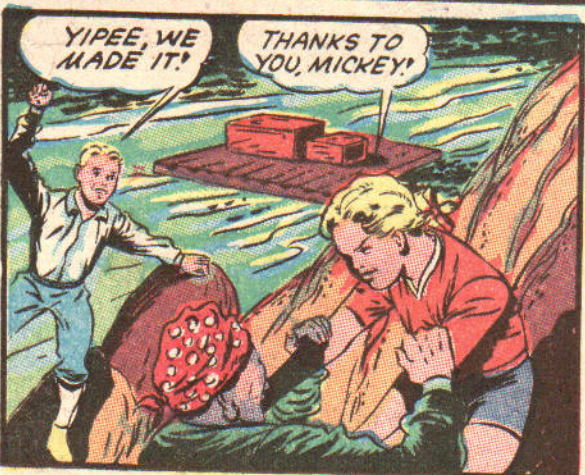
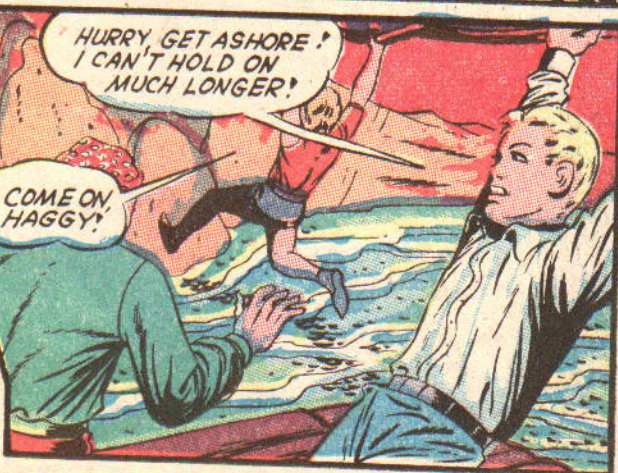
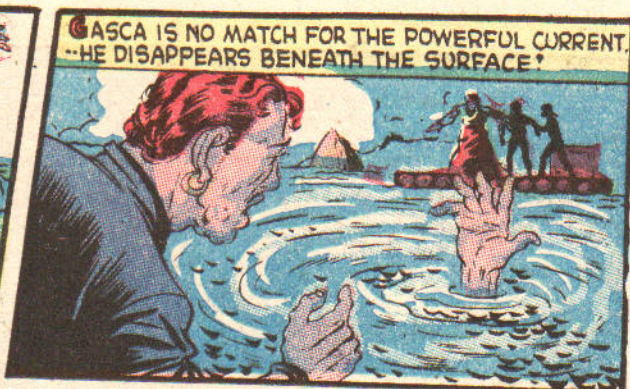


WE'RE CAUGHT
IN THE
CURRENT!

WE'LL ALL
BE KILLED!

STOP SCREAMING
AND TURN ME
LOOSE!

DON'T
FORGET
ME!



THE RAFT EXPLODES WITH A DEAFENING ROAR!

BUT WILL MICKEY AND KATIE HAVE GOOD FORTUNE FROM NOW ON? DON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE OF CAT-MAN COMICS!



GEE! WHAT'S THE MATTER, UNCLE DAVID, YOU'VE BEEN PACING UP AND DOWN FOR OVER A HALF-HOUR!



WELL, TO BE HONEST, KATIE, I DON'T KNOW MYSELF WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME, BUT SOMEHOW I SEEM TO FEEL THAT SOMETHING IS VERY MUCH AMISS AND RIGHT CLOSE BY!



HOLD IT, UNCLE DAVID, ISN'T IT US WOMEN WHO ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE THE INTUITION?



THIS IS MORE THAN INTUITION, IT IS THAT PECULIAR ANIMAL SENSE THAT I ACQUIRED FROM MY CHILDHOOD IN THE JUNGLE! THE FEELING THAT SOME UNKNOWN CREATURE IS STALKING ME, SILENTLY CREEPING UP TO DELIVER THE DEATH BLOW!



BUT IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO GET THIS CAT-MAN, HERR DOCTOR--NO ONE KNOWS WHO OR WHERE HE IS!



THE REPORTS TO MY HEADQUARTERS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN THE SAME! YOU FAILED BECAUSE OF THE CAT-MAN-- CAT-MAN! THAT'S ALL I HEAR!



I'M SICK OF IT-- HE MUST BE ELIMINATED AT ONCE IF WE ARE TO SUCCEED!-- I WILL TRUST YOU NO MORE! I PERSONALLY WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM!



YES, MR. CAT-MAN! SOON YOU WILL KNOW AND FEEL THE POWER OF DR. SINISTER!

LOOKING
FOR
SOMETHING?

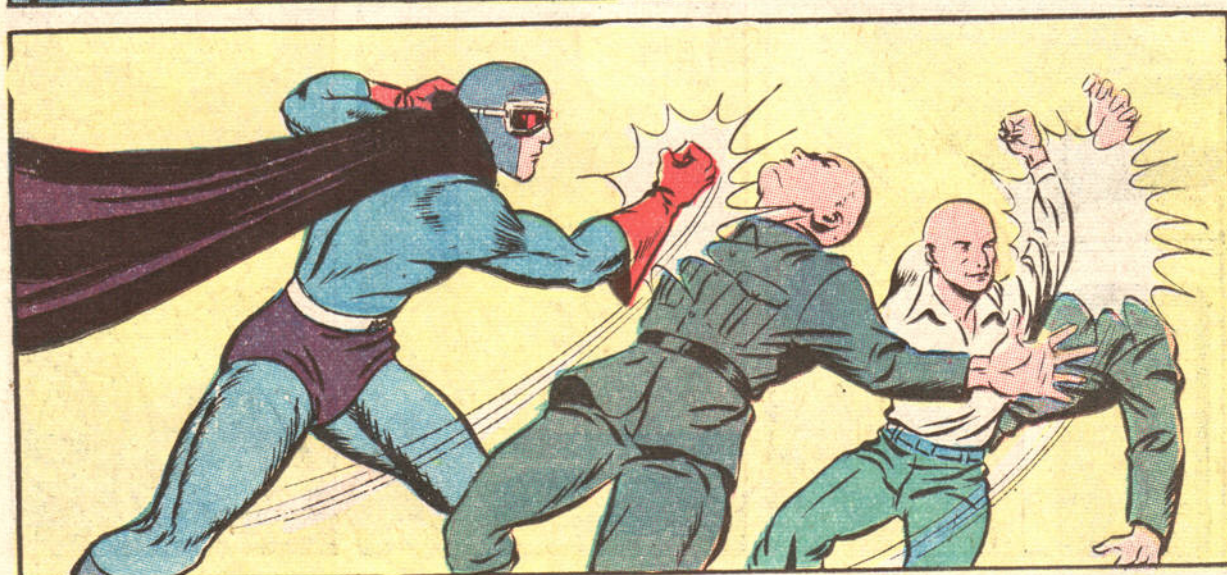
THERE VASS SOME-
ONE ELSE IN HERE--
WHERE ARE THEY?



HERE
WE ARE,
FRITZY!

VASS
ISS!

ACH!

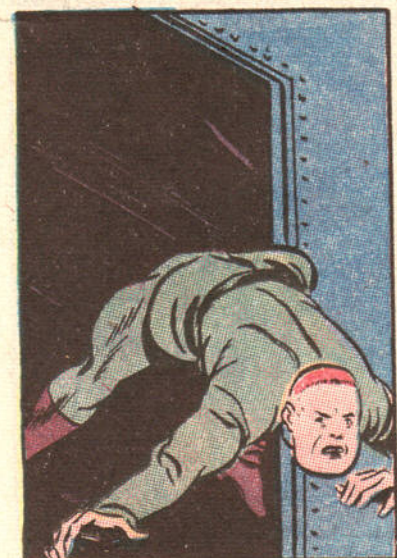


AT THAT MOMENT, THE
TRAIN CROSSES A
TRESTLE AND THE NAXIS
PLUNGE INTO THE
GORGE BELOW!



WELL,
THAT'S
THAT!

WELL DONE, MY
FRIENDS, WELL
DONE!



WE'RE IN A SPOT!
THE OTHER SOLDIERS
WILL MISS THE
FELLOWS WE PUSHED
OFF AND SEARCH
EVERY COMPARTMENT
ON THE TRAIN!

YOU'RE RIGHT!
I HADN'T
THOUGHT OF
THAT!

I'VE GOT IT!
LET'S KIDNAP
THE TRAIN!

BUT
HOW?

LEAVE THAT
TO ME--LET'S
GO!



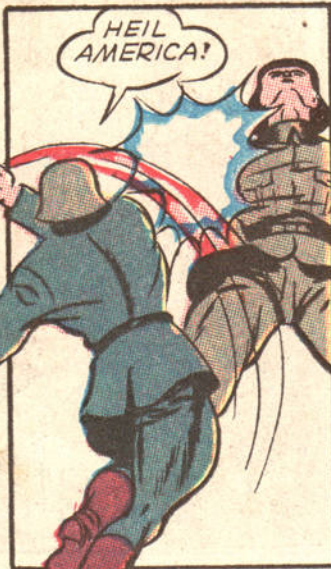
COME TO,
PORPA,
CHUM!

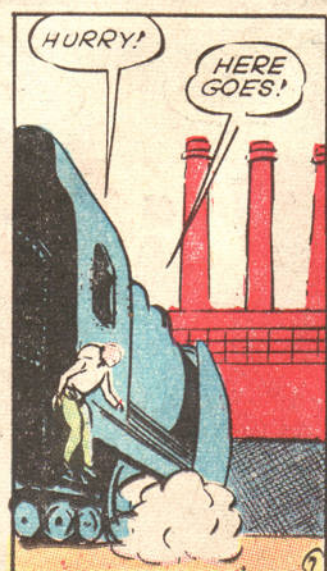
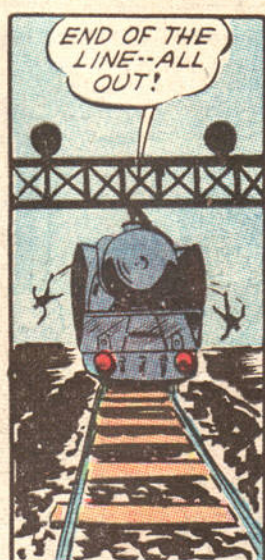
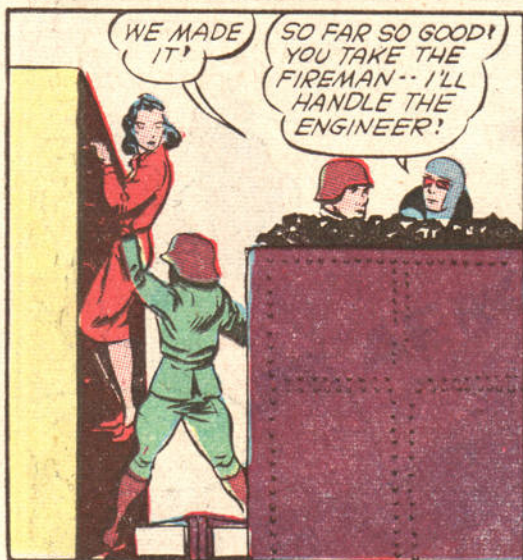
NOW I'LL BORROW
THIS FELLOW'S
COAT!

HERE COMES TWO MORE
SOLDIERS-- WATCH
THIS-- IT'S GOING
TO BE GOOD!

BLACKOUT, DRESSED IN THE UNCONSCIOUS SOLDIER'S
UNIFORM, ENTERS THE NEXT COACH!

HERE COMES DER
GUARD FROM DER
NEXT CAR!



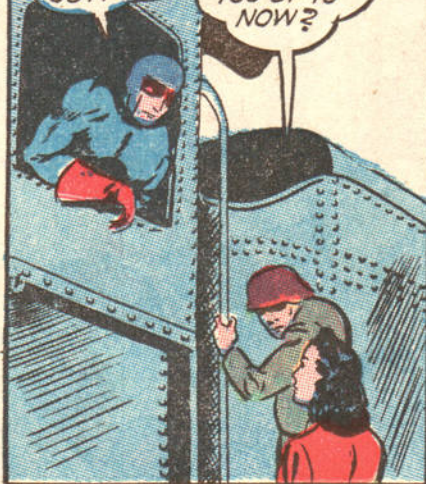


HAPPY THROWS THE SWITCH!

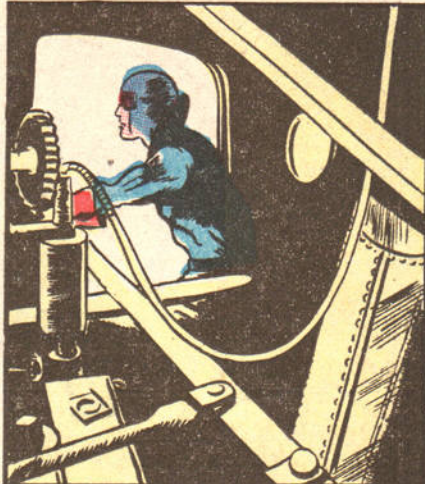


ALLRIGHT EVERYBODY OUT!

WHAT CRAZY SCHEME ARE YOU UP TO NOW?



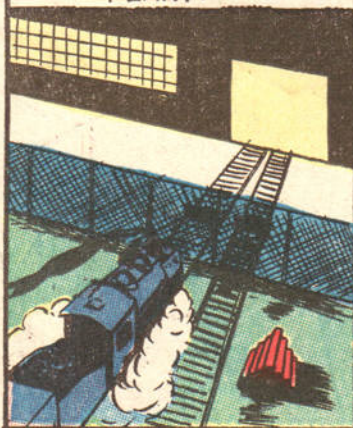
BLACKOUT THROWS THE THROTTLE WIDE OPEN!..



--AND LEAPS CLEAR AS THE EXPLOSIVE LADEN TRAIN SURGES FORWARD!



GAREENING WILDLY, THE DRIVERLESS LOCOMOTIVE THUNDERS DIRECTLY TOWARD THE MUNITIONS PLANT!



ACH! A RUNAWAY TRAIN!

SHTOP IT, SOMEBODY!



THE MUNITIONS PLANT IS BLASTED ASUNDER WITH A DEAFENING ROAR!



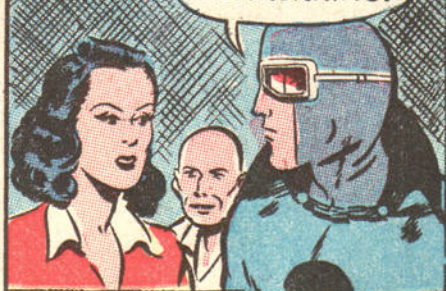
WE HAVE COME FROM DOCTOR DISMAL-- HE SAID YOU WOULD TAKE CARE OF US!

COME IN-- I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!



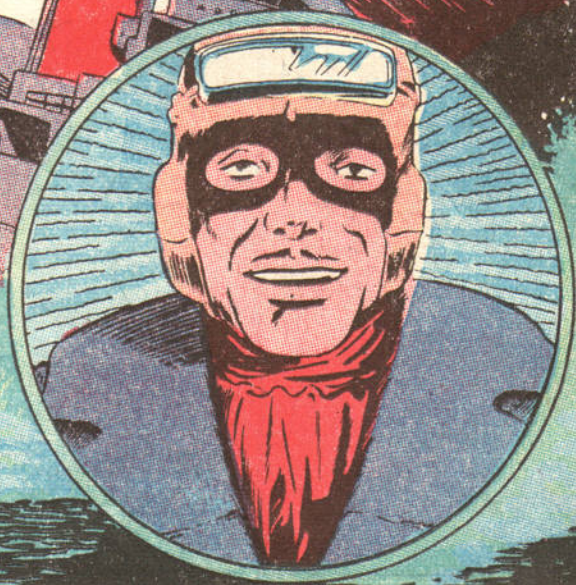
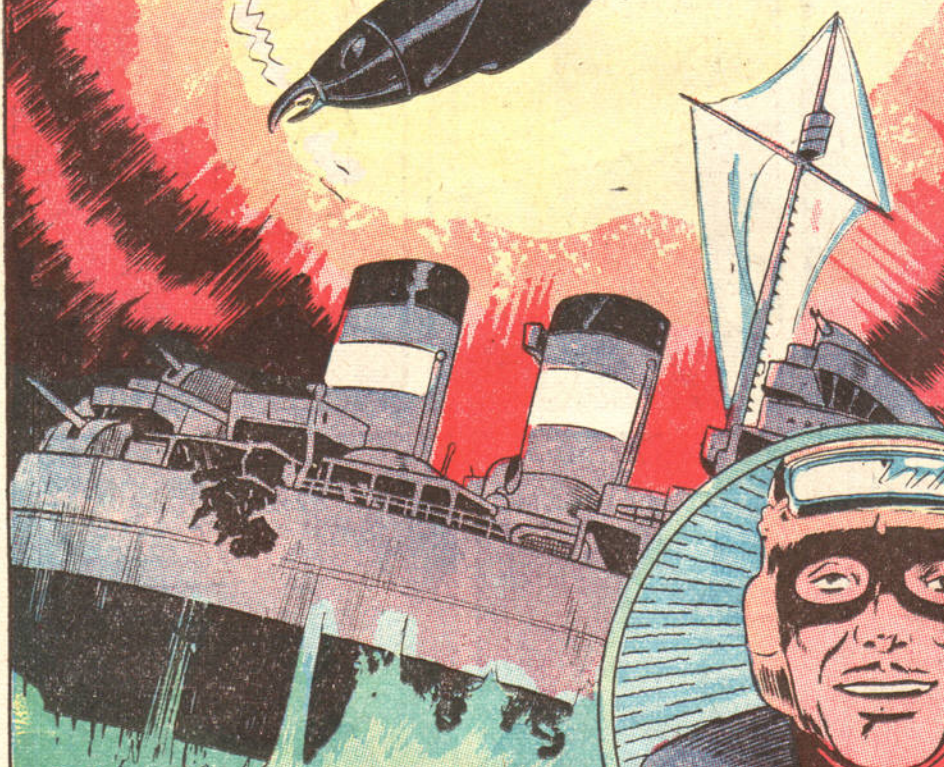
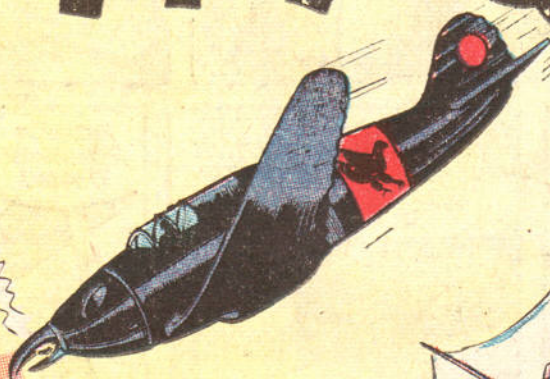
AN HOUR LATER, AT A SECRET ADDRESS IN THE CITY OF AUGSBURG!

YOU'D BETTER GET SOME REST, ANNA, WE'LL START FOR SWITZERLAND IN THE MORNING!



DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S STIRRING INSTALLMENT OF BLACKOUT-- DEATH ON THE BORDER!

PHANTOM FLEXON



AN AIRCRAFT PLANT
IN EASTERN
GERMANY

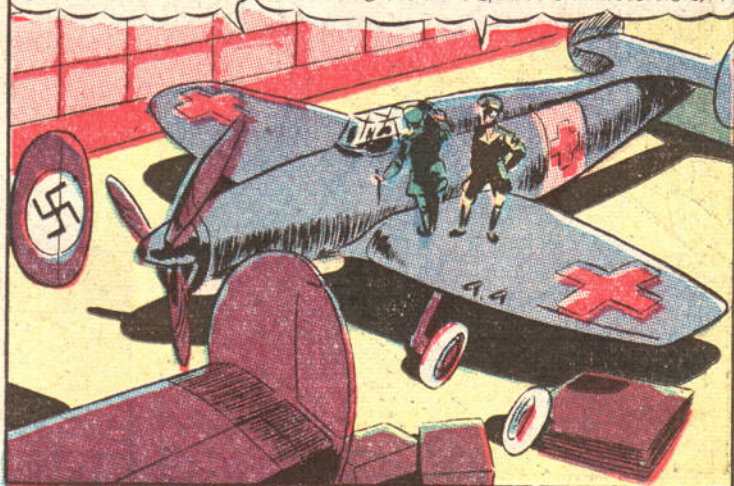
WHAT DO YOU THINK
OF IT HERR CAPTAIN?

EXCELLENT!



BUT THE WINGS LOOK
A BIT STUBBY DON'T
YOU THINK?

YES BUT SHE HAS THE POWER TO
GET OFF THE GROUND AND THE WING
SPREAD GIVES HER LIFT AND MANUEVRABILITY



AND I CAPTAIN GOSS GERMANY'S
GREATEST ACE WILL FLY THIS
SUPER SHIP!



DAYS LATER

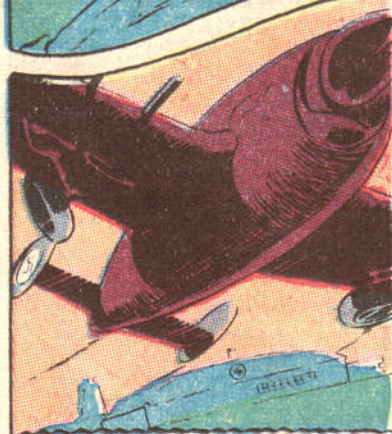
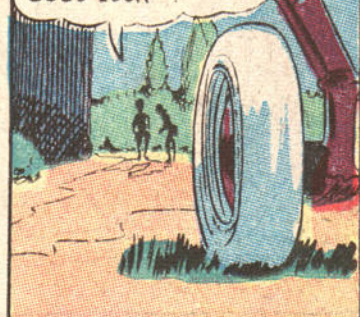
YOU HAVE YOUR INSTRUCTIONS?
GOOD! REPEAT THEM PLEASE

JA!



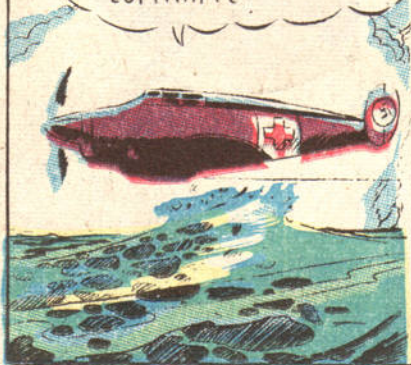
I AM TO FLY TO FLY TO THE
SOUTH OF ENGLAND AND PICK UP
THE DEFENSE PLANS OF LONDON
FROM ONE OF OUR AGENTS

CORRECT HERR CAPTAIN,
GOOD LUCK

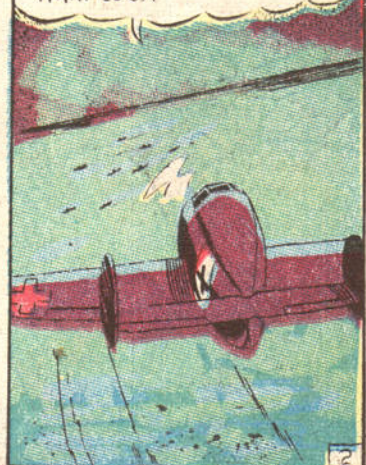


THROTTLE WIDE OPEN GOSS GUNS
THE SHIP INTO A STEEP CLIMB AND
POINTS IT TOWARD ENGLAND

GOTT! THIS PLANE IS A WONDER
A WORTHY ADDITION TO THE
LUFTWAFFE!



FOR THIS THE FUEREHR SHOULD
REWARD ME WELL HA! A CONVOY
WHAT LUCK!!!





COME, WE WILL GO
AT ONCE--I WILL
SHOW YOU HOW TO
FIND OUT WHO HE
IS!



BUT HERR DOCTOR,
HE -- OW!

QUIET-PIG! I WILL GIVE
THE ORDERS! TO THE
CAR AT ONCE!

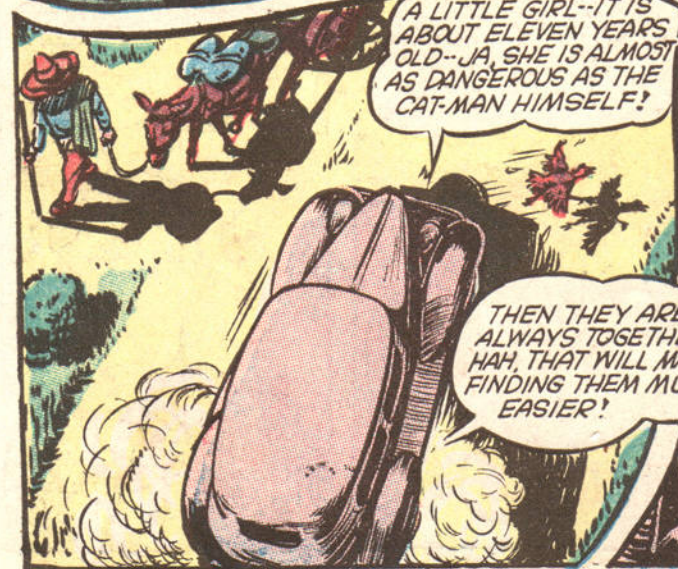
AS THE CAR ROLLS QUIETLY TOWARD THE INTER-
-NATIONAL BRIDGE, GATEWAY TO THE U.S.A.:



BUT, HERR DOCTOR
HE DOES NOT WORK
ALONE--THERE IS
ANOTHER WHO
ASSISTS HIM!



FOOL--WHY DID YOU NOT
MENTION THIS IN YOUR
REPORTS--QUICK, WHO
IS THIS HELPER?



A LITTLE GIRL--IT IS
ABOUT ELEVEN YEARS
OLD--JA, SHE IS ALMOST
AS DANGEROUS AS THE
CAT-MAN HIMSELF!

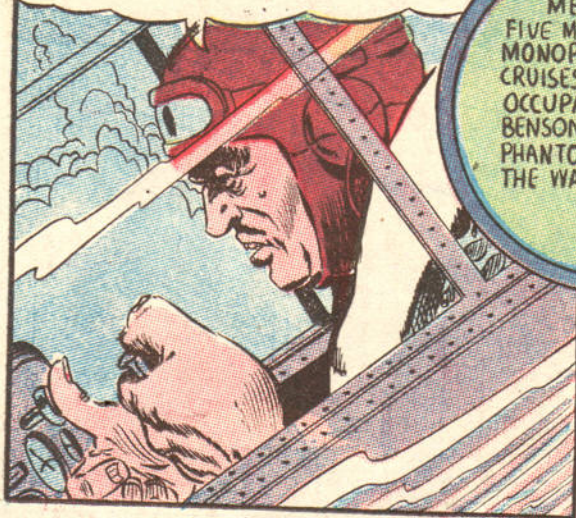
ARRIVING AT THE BRIDGE, THE SPIES PRE-
-SENT THEIR FORGED CREDENTIALS AND
ARE PERMITTED TO ENTER!



OKAY-- YOUR PASSPORTS
ARE IN ORDER--YOU
MAY PROCEED!

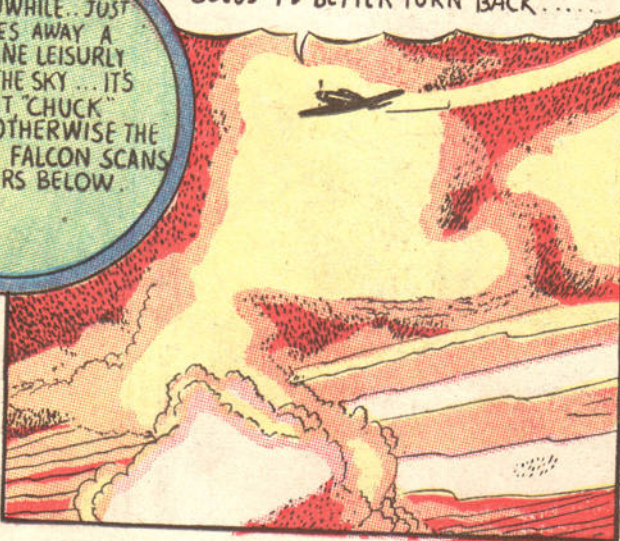
THEN THEY ARE
ALWAYS TOGETHER!
HAH, THAT WILL MAKE
FINDING THEM MUCH
EASIER!

FOOLS! THEY'RE DODGING DO THEY THINK THEY CAN ESCAPE ME SO EASILY?



MEANWHILE... JUST FIVE MILES AWAY A MONOPLANE LEISURLY CRUISES THE SKY... IT'S OCCUPANT "CHUCK" BENSON OTHERWISE THE PHANTOM FALCON SCANS THE WATERS BELOW.

LOOKS LIKE NOTHING DOING HERE, GUESS I'D BETTER TURN BACK...



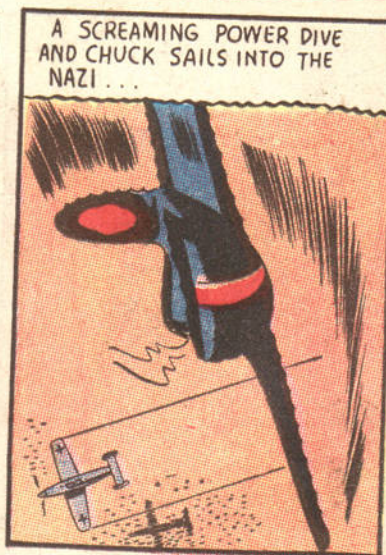
SAY! THAT LOOKS LIKE IT IS!.. SMOKE !!!



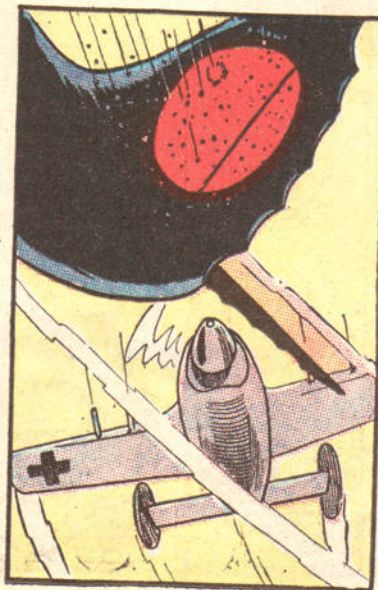
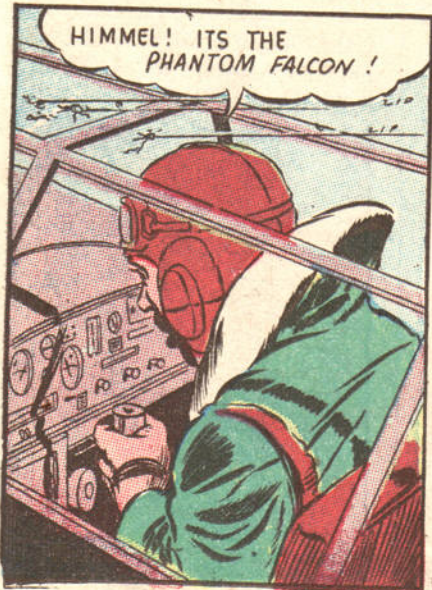
NELLS BELLS! ITS A NAZI AND HE'S BOMBING OUR SHIPS!



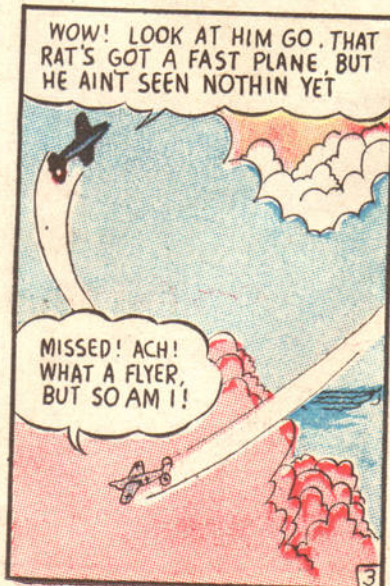
A SCREAMING POWER DIVE AND CHUCK SAILS INTO THE NAZI...



HIMMEL! ITS THE PHANTOM FALCON!



WOW! LOOK AT HIM GO. THAT RAT'S GOT A FAST PLANE, BUT HE AINT SEEN NOTHIN YET



MISSED! ACH! WHAT A FLYER, BUT SO AM I!

THE CLIMBING NAZI'S BULLET BLAST
THEIR WAY INTO THE MOTOR OF THE
FALCON'S PLANE

THE FLYIN FOOL HE'S
GOT MY NUMBER !



THAT DOES IT... THAT LAST BURST
CRIPPLED MY ENGINE !



SPINNING CRAZILY EARTHWARD
CHUCK BATTLES TO RIGHT HIS
STRICKEN SHIP



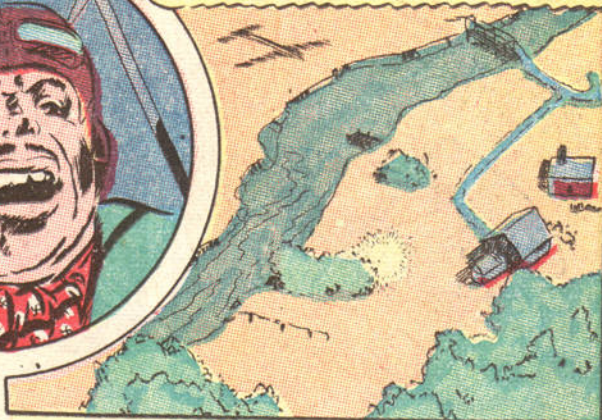
WHOA NELLY!
WHAT A BELLY
WHOPPER !



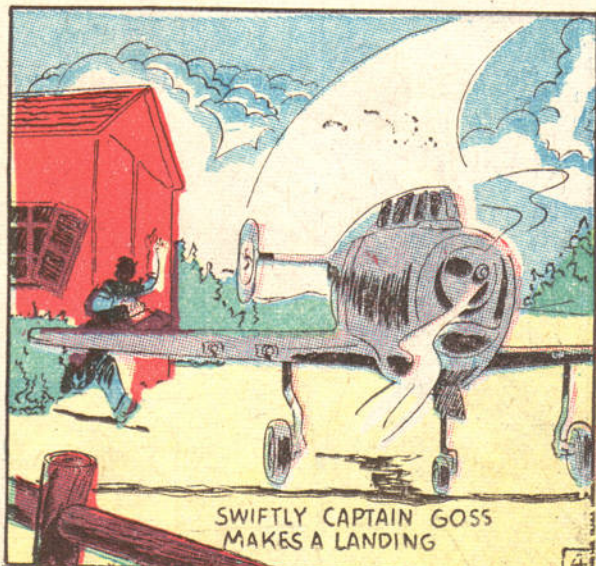
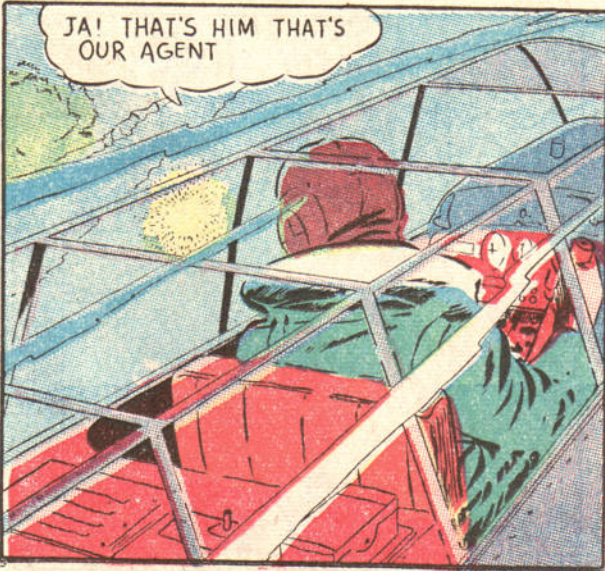
SO EXITS, HERR FALCON

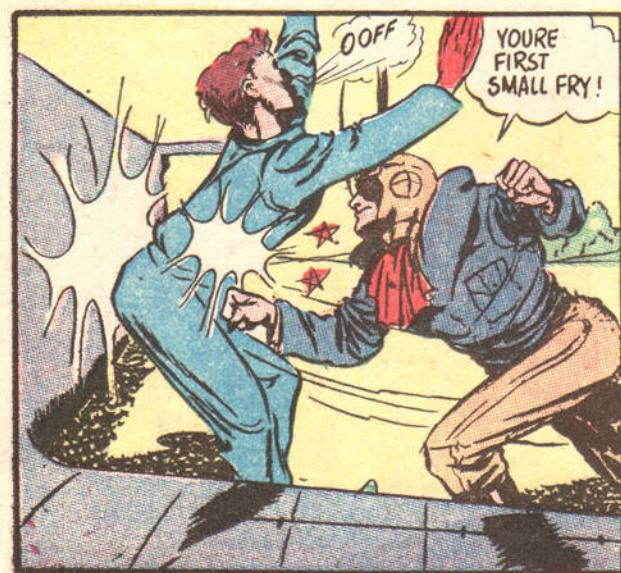


MEANWHILE AS THE VICTORIOUS NAZI
ROARS AWAY THE SUN'S RAYS ARE RE-
FLECTED IN THE MIRROR OF A HELIOGRAPH
AND DIRECTED AT HIM...



JA! THAT'S HIM THAT'S
OUR AGENT





THAT'S THE SECOND TIME YOU MISSED, FRITZ... YOU MUST BE NERVOUS



SUDDENLY FROM THE LOW HANGING CLOUDS, A SPITFIRE ZOOMS INTO VIEW.

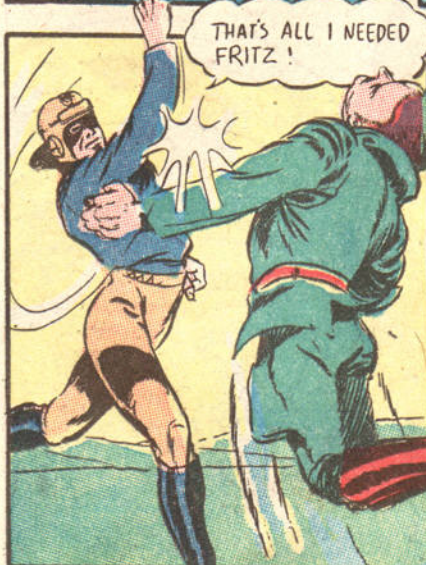
HEY! THAT LOOKS LIKE A NAZI SHIP DOWN THERE...



THE APPROACHING PLANE CAUSES GOSS'S EYES TO WAVER.



THAT'S ALL I NEEDED FRITZ!

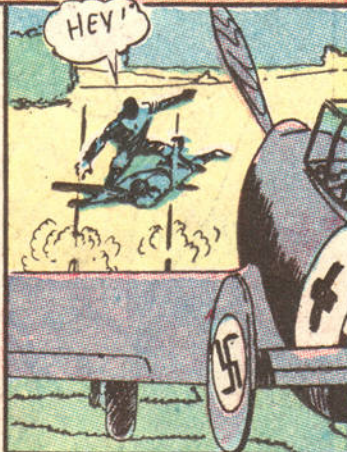


YANKEE DOG!

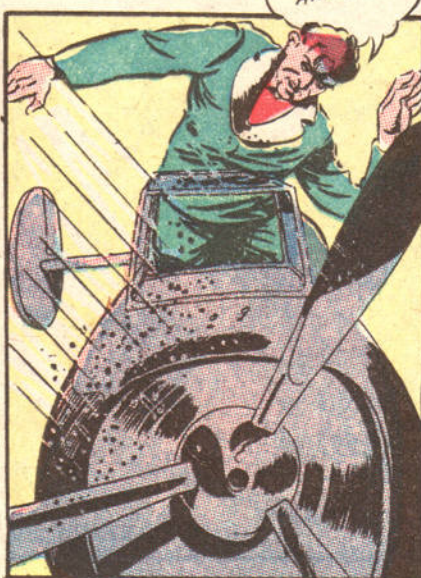


THE SPY, RECOVERS FROM CHUCK'S BLOW AND DASHES FOR THE COCKPIT OF THE NAZI PLANE

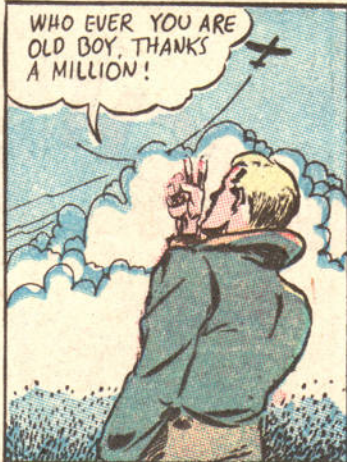
HEY!



AAAGHHH

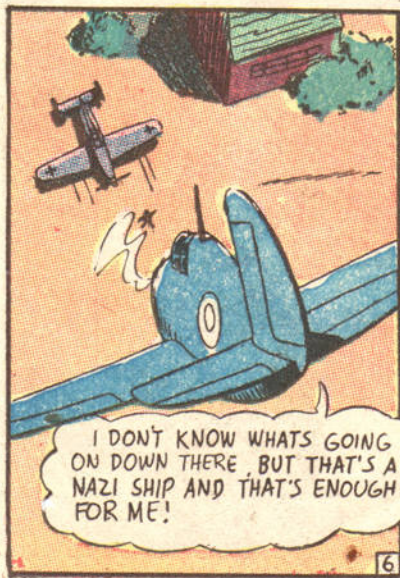


WHO EVER YOU ARE OLD BOY, THANKS A MILLION!



MORE ADVENTURES OF THE PHANTOM FALCON IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF CATMAN COMICS!

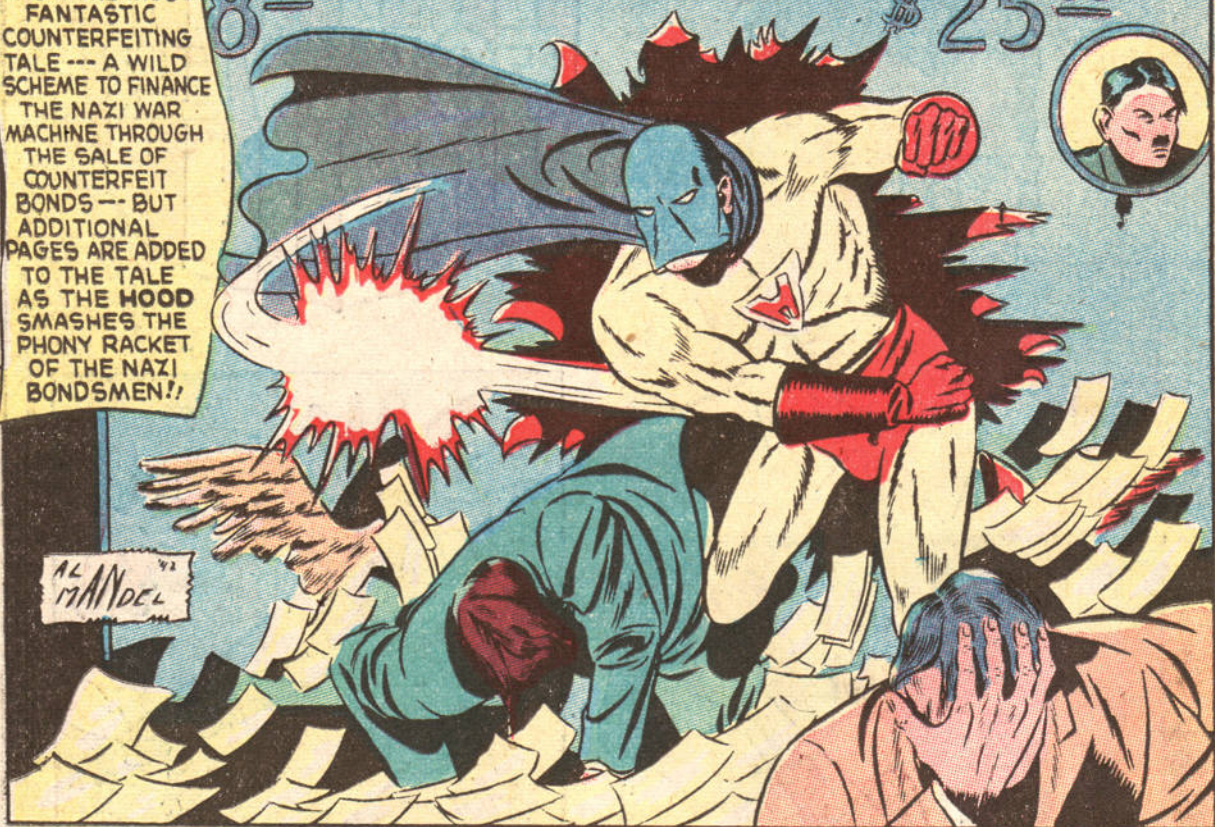
I DON'T KNOW WHATS GOING ON DOWN THERE, BUT THAT'S A NAZI SHIP AND THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME!



The HOOD

A FEW PAGES FROM THE MOST FANTASTIC COUNTERFEITING TALE --- A WILD SCHEME TO FINANCE THE NAZI WAR MACHINE THROUGH THE SALE OF COUNTERFEIT BONDS --- BUT ADDITIONAL PAGES ARE ADDED TO THE TALE AS THE HOOD SMASHES THE PHONY RACKET OF THE NAZI BONDSMEN!;

8⁷⁵ UNITED STATES WAR BOND \$ 25⁰⁰



THE CHIEF EXECUTIVE CLOSES HIS FIRESIDE CHAT TO THE PEOPLE OF AMERICA!

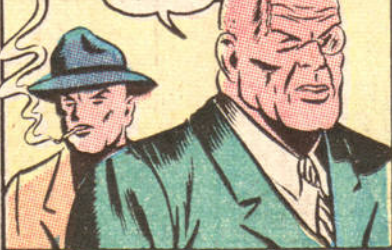
--AND IN CONCLUSION, MAY I LEAVE YOU WITH THIS REMINDER-- DON'T FORGET TO BUY BONDS AND STAMPS-- TO PRESERVE OUR DEMOCRACY, WE MUST BUY AND BUY!



BUT THE TREACHEROUS AGENTS FROM BERLIN ALSO LISTEN, ONLY TO HATCH A SINISTER PLOT!

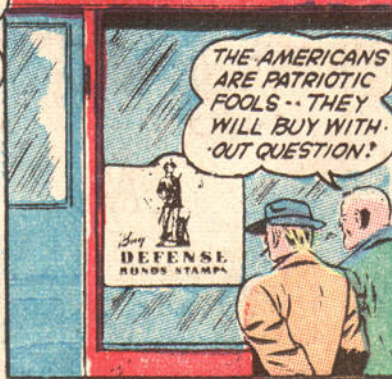
WELL, HERR GELTING, NOW WHAT IS YOUR PLAN?

AMERICANS WILL BE BUYING MORE BONDS THAN EVER AND YE WILL SELL THEM--JA, FAKE ONES FOR OUR BELOVED FEUHRER!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, THE NAZI AGENTS SET THEIR PLAN IN MOTION!

BONDSMEN OF AMERICA



EVER READY TO HELP, LOYAL AMERICANS ARE SUCKED IN BY THE VICIOUS SCHEME!

WILL YOU PLEASE WAIT UNTIL I GET SOME BONDS FROM THE STOCK ROOM--WE ARE SO RUSHED!

I'LL WAIT!-- HE SURE IS SOME PATRIOT GIVING ALL HIS TIME TO SELL--ING BONDS!

ON THE BACK ROOM:

VOT--ANOTHER NEW BATCH? DER FEUHRER VILL GROW RICH ON AMERICAN DOLLARS!

FROM BUNDSMEN TO BONDSMEN--BUT THAT IS NOT ENOUGH--I HAVE ANOTHER PLAN!

STARTING TO-MORROW, OUR AGENTS VILL CANVASS FROM DOOR TO DOOR--JA AMERICANS VILL BUY BONDS TO FEED DER NAZI WAR MACHINE!

AND THE FOLLOWING DAY--

BONDS AND STAMPS FOR SALE, LADY-- NO ONE REFUSES TO BUY!

I'LL LICK A STAMP TO LICK HITLER, GIVE ME A DOLLARS' WORTH!

AT THE HOME OF BOB BURTON, TYPICAL AMERICAN BOY!

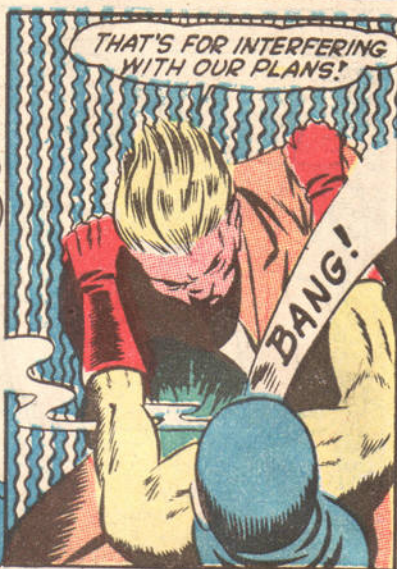
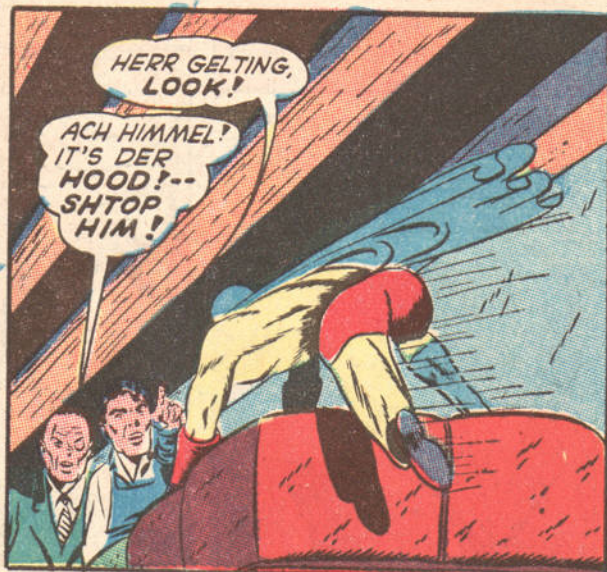
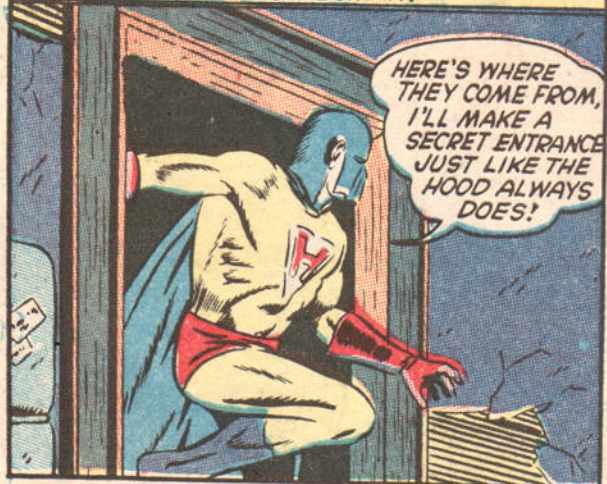
ANY STAMPS TO-DAY?

SURE THING, MISTER, GIVE ME A QUARTER ONE!

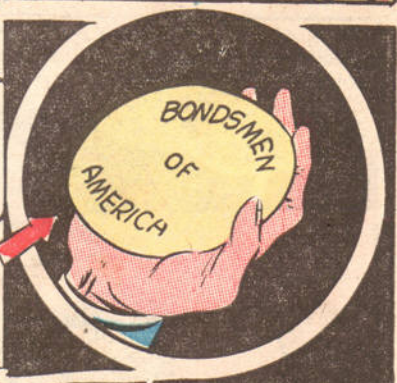
THAT MAKES FIFTEEN DOLLARS WORTH--I'LL SOON HAVE A BOND--HEY! GOSH, IT'S GOT AN OFF COLORATION--I KNOW MY STAMPS AND THIS LOOKS LIKE AN IMITATION!

AT LAST I'VE A CHANCE TO USE THE HOOD OUTFIT I MADE--MAYBE I'LL UNCOVER SOMETHING BIG AND THE HOOD'LL MAKE ME HIS ASSISTANT!

DONNING A COSTUME SIMILAR TO THAT OF THE MIGHTY HOOD, THE LAD RACES TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE BOND SALESMAN!



LATER, AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS, CRAIG WILLIAMS, ALIAS THE HOOD, RECEIVES HIS ORDERS!



THAT BUTTON'S SOME
KIND OF CLUE! CRAIG
WILLIAMS--IT'S TIME
FOR A CHANGE--

--AND THAT MEANS
THE HOOD IS
GOING TO WORK!

SOON, THE
FIGURE OF
THE HOOD
SCALES THE
OUTER WALL
OF THE
BONDSMEN'S
BUILDING!

IN A SPLIT SECOND, THE G-MAN
ADOPTS HIS FAVORITE ROLE AS
AMERICA'S MIGHTIEST GUARDIAN!

HMM, THIS PLACE NOT
ONLY SELLS BONDS, BUT
THEY MAKE 'EM! THAT'S
WHAT THE KID LEARNED
BEFORE THEY KILLED
HIM!

VE ALREADY HAFF OVER
TVENTY FIVE THOUSAND
DOLLARS--BUT DOT IS
MERE CHICKEN FEED--
MIT DER HOOD OUDT
OFF DER VAY
VE VILL HAFF
ALL OF AMER-
ICA'S MONEY!

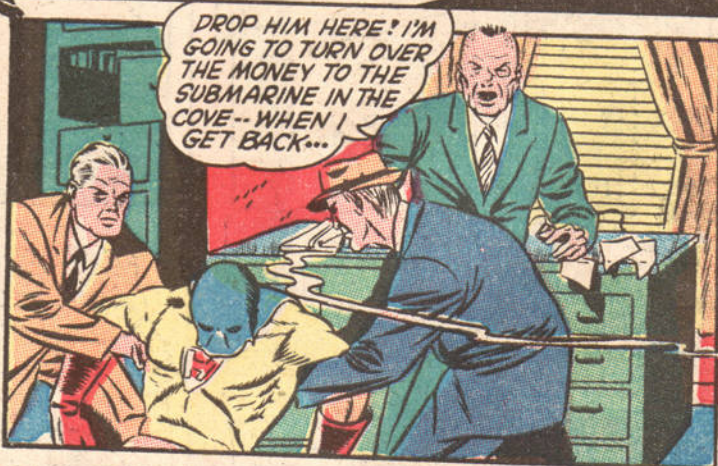
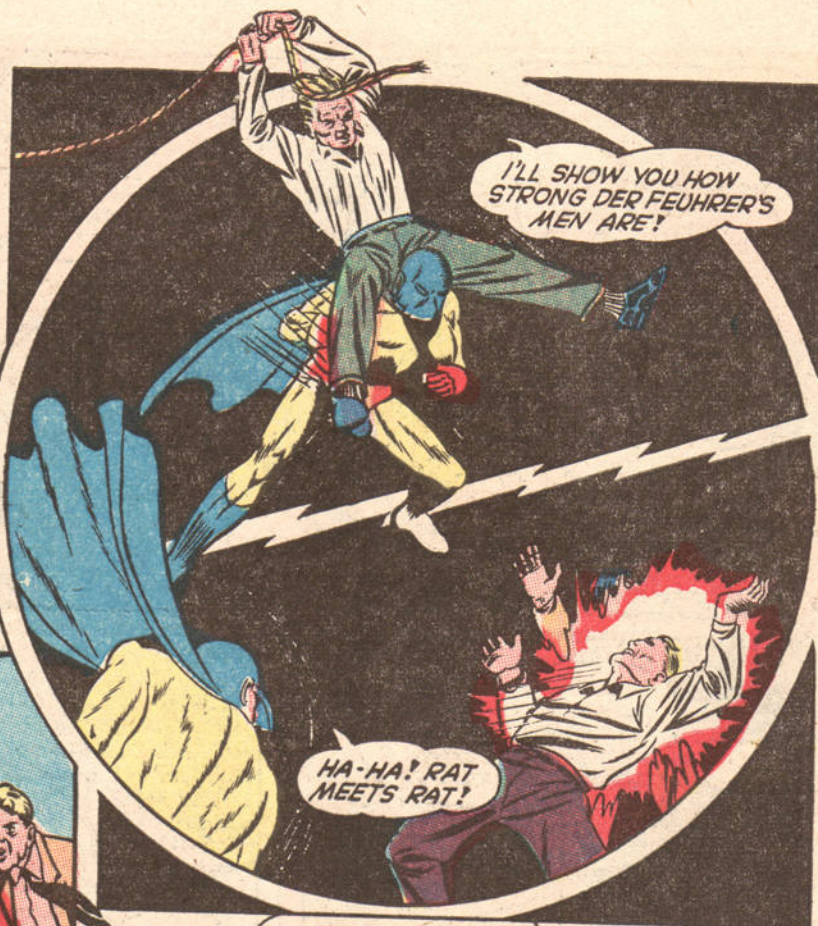
AND
MAYBE
THE GOLD
IN FORT
KNOX, EH!?

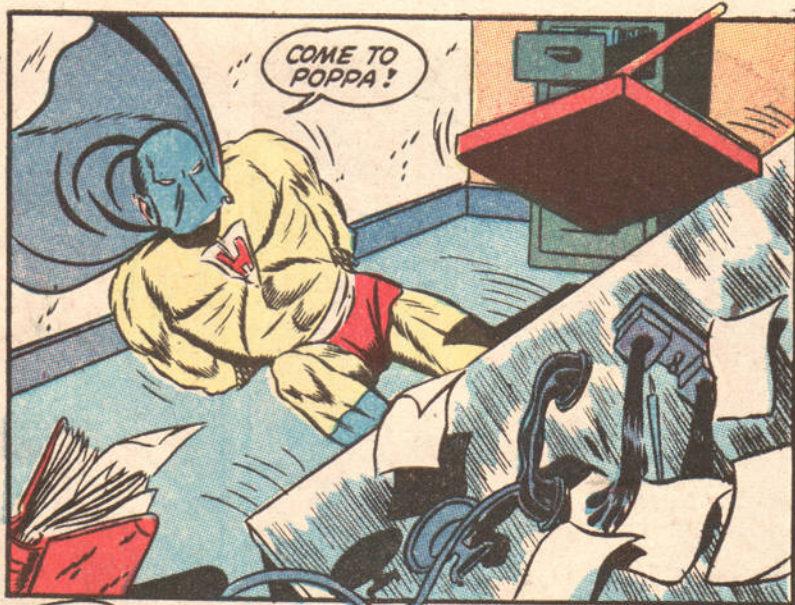
YEAH, AND
MAYBE ALL
DER GOLD
Ylllll..
DER HOOD!

IT CAN'T BE,
HE'S DEAD!

AM I? TAKE
THIS YOU
BABY KILLERS!

OH, SO THE
OTHERS WANT
TO PLAY, TOO!

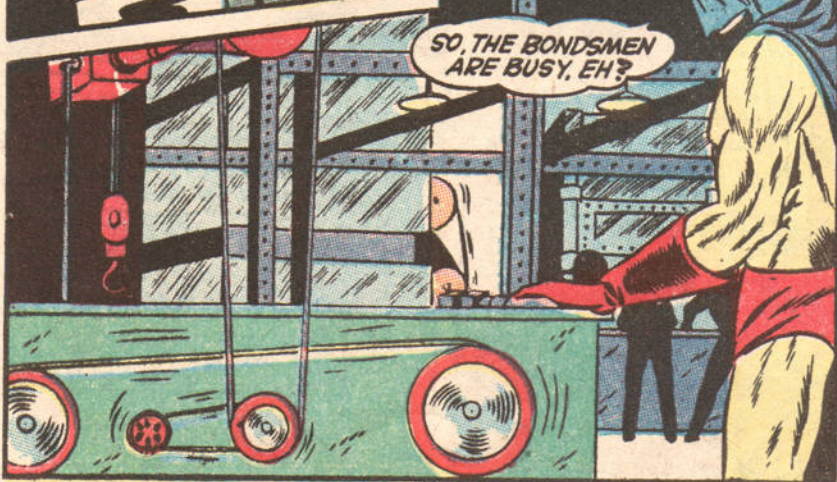




THE NOISE ATTRACTS ONE OF THE GUARDS!



BUSILY ENGAGED RUNNING OFF THE COUNTERFEIT BONDS, THE NAZIS FAIL TO NOTICE THE HOOD!



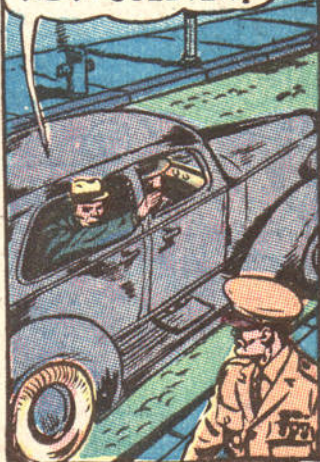
STOP HERE-- I MUST THINK AND FORMULATE MY PLAN OF ACTION-- FIRST, I BELIEVE HE IS AN ARMY MAN-- SECOND, HE HAS ALWAYS BEEN ABLE TO GET MANY SOLDIERS TO CAPTURE OUR AGENTS IN A BODY-- THEREFORE, HE IS AN OFFICER-- THIRD, THE SOLDIERS HAVE ALWAYS COME FROM THE SAME REGIMENT!



AHA!-- I GOT IT! WE LOOK FOR AN OFFICER WITH AN ELEVEN YEAR OLD GIRL AT THIS REGIMENT! SEE, IT IS VERY SIMPLE-- ALL-- RIGHT DRIVE ON!



WAIT, STOP THE CAR! THERE IS A SOLDIER! I WANT TO ASK HIM A FEW QUESTIONS, HEY! SOLDIER!



ER-A- I'M LOOKING FOR A FRIEND OF MINE-- AN OFFICER IN THE CAVALRY-- A-ER- YOU'RE A CAVALRYMAN TOO, AREN'T YOU?



YER DARN TOOTIN' I AM!

HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE, HE HAS A LITTLE GIRL ABOUT ELEVEN YEARS OLD, DO YOU KNOW OF SUCH A ONE?

WHAT'S HIS NAME?

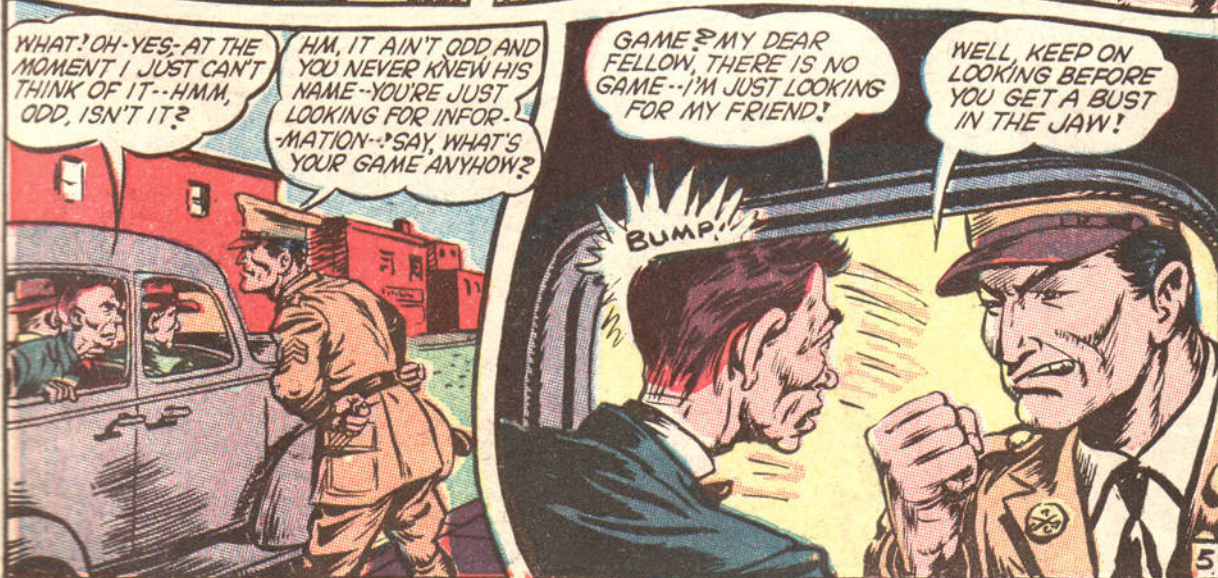


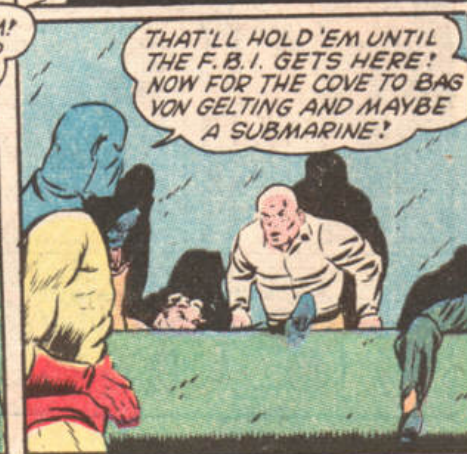
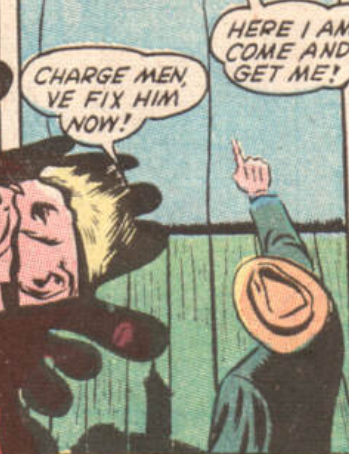
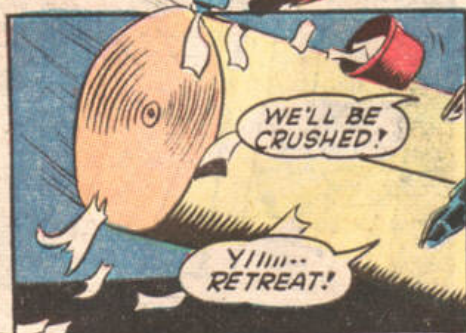
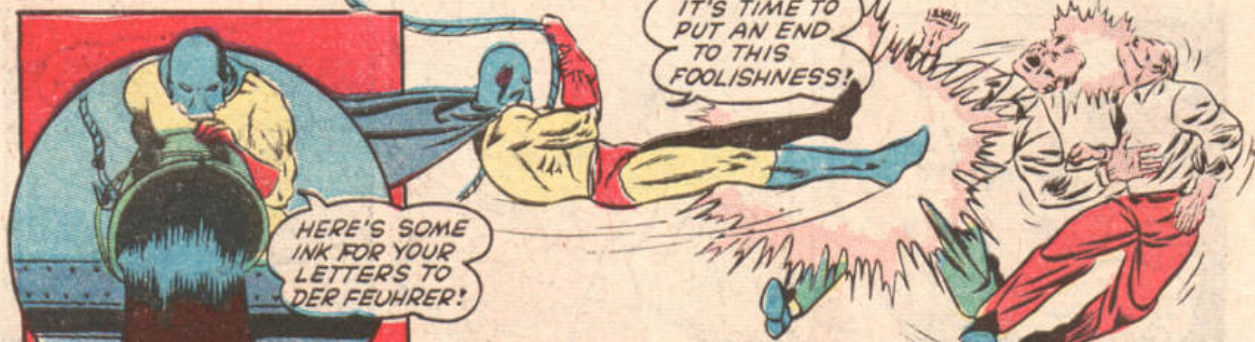
WHAT? OH-YES- AT THE MOMENT I JUST CAN'T THINK OF IT-- HMM, ODD, ISN'T IT?

HM, IT AIN'T ODD AND YOU NEVER KNEW HIS NAME-- YOU'RE JUST LOOKING FOR INFORMATION-- SAY, WHAT'S YOUR GAME ANYHOW?

GAME? MY DEAR FELLOW, THERE IS NO GAME-- I'M JUST LOOKING FOR MY FRIEND!

WELL, KEEP ON LOOKING BEFORE YOU GET A BUST IN THE JAW!





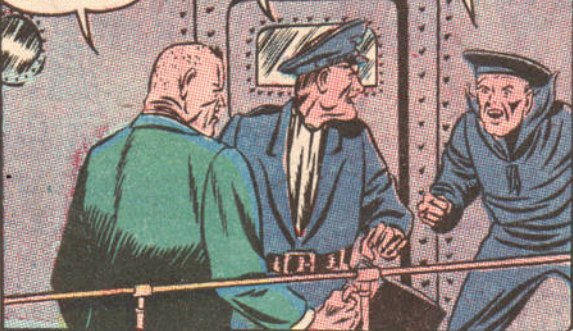
MEANWHILE, OUT AT SEA, THE CRAFTY VON GELTING MEETS THE WAITING NAZI U-BOAT!

THE PLANE DIVES, AND A FIGURE DANGLES FROM THE UNDER-CARRIAGE!

HERE, HERR COMMANDER IS DER MONEY FOR DER FEUHRER!

YOU HAVE DONE WELL HERR ... WHAT?

HERR COMMANDER AN AMERICAN WAR PLANE!

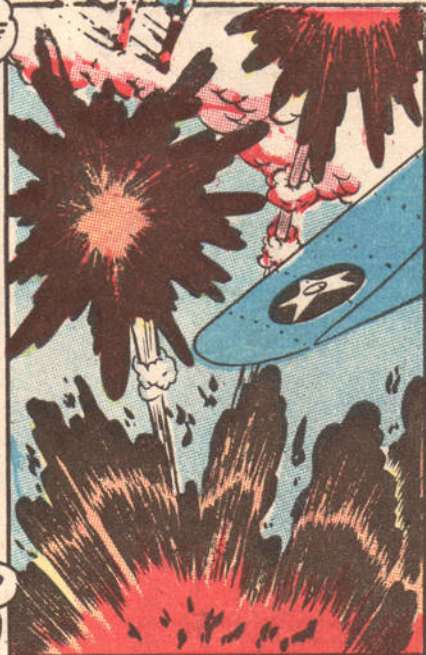


TO YOUR GUNS! WE'LL SHOW THOSE AMERICANS!



COME ON, YOU'RE GOING ON A TRIP!

Yiiii... HELP! SAVE ME FROM DER HOOD!



THE U-BOAT OPENS FIRE, BUT THE PLANE SCORES A DIRECT HIT!

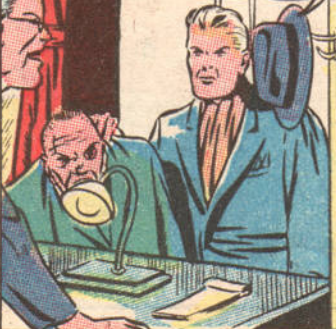
CRAIG--WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE?

THE HOOD'S COMPLIMENTS, CHIEF --- VON GELTING, HEAD OF THE RING TO DEFRAUD AMERICANS WITH THEIR FAKE BONDS!

SO, VON GELTING AND AND HIS MEN MURDERED A FEARLESS LITTLE BOY WHO ANSWERED HIS COUNTRY'S CALL?

RIGHT, CHIEF! AND FOR ALL THOSE BOYS WHO ARE ANSWERING THE CALL, WE'LL BUY DEFENSE BONDS AND STAMPS EVERY DAY!

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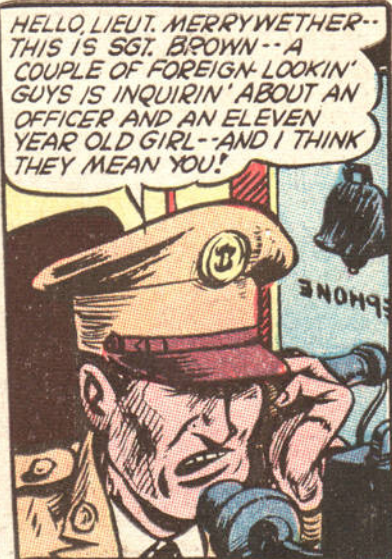
SAY THAT BIRD MUST BE CHECKIN' ON LIEUT. MERRYWETHER-- I BETTER PHONE HIM AT ONCE-- WELL, I'LL BE-- THAT SHRIMP IS CALLIN' ANOTHER SOLDIER!

HEY!



THANK YOU!

YOU MUST MEAN LIEUT. MERRYWETHER AND KATIE-- YOU'LL FIND THEM AT FORT BLISTER!

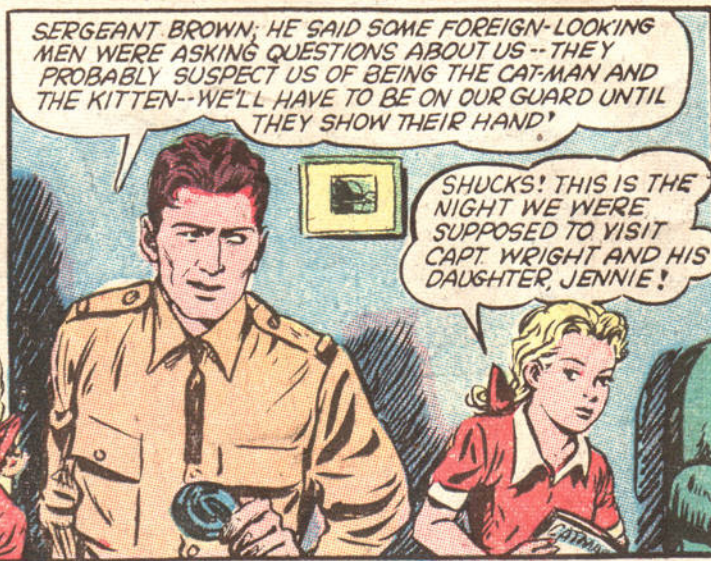


HELLO, LIEUT. MERRYWETHER-- THIS IS SGT. BROWN-- A COUPLE OF FOREIGN-LOOKIN' GUYS IS INQUIRIN' ABOUT AN OFFICER AND AN ELEVEN YEAR OLD GIRL-- AND I THINK THEY MEAN YOU!



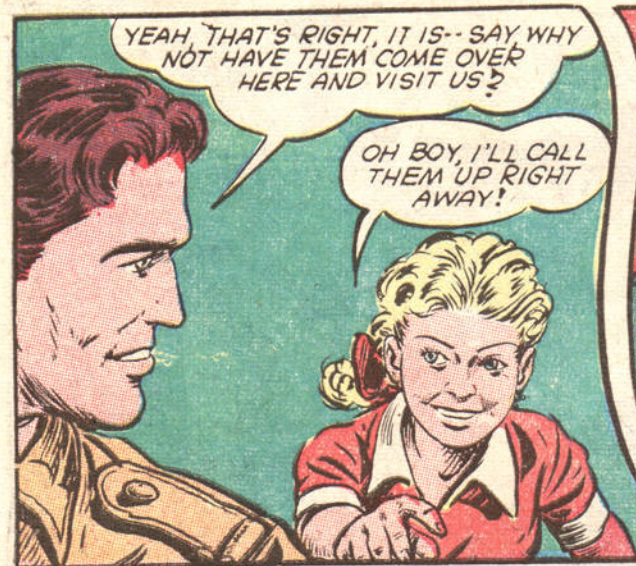
O.K. SERGEANT-- THANKS A LOT-- I'LL KEEP MY EYES OPEN!

WHO IS IT, UNCLE DAVID?



SERGEANT BROWN; HE SAID SOME FOREIGN-LOOKING MEN WERE ASKING QUESTIONS ABOUT US-- THEY PROBABLY SUSPECT US OF BEING THE CAT-MAN AND THE KITTEN-- WE'LL HAVE TO BE ON OUR GUARD UNTIL THEY SHOW THEIR HAND!

SHUCKS! THIS IS THE NIGHT WE WERE SUPPOSED TO VISIT CAPT. WRIGHT AND HIS DAUGHTER, JENNIE!



YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT, IT IS-- SAY WHY NOT HAVE THEM COME OVER HERE AND VISIT US?

OH BOY, I'LL CALL THEM UP RIGHT AWAY!



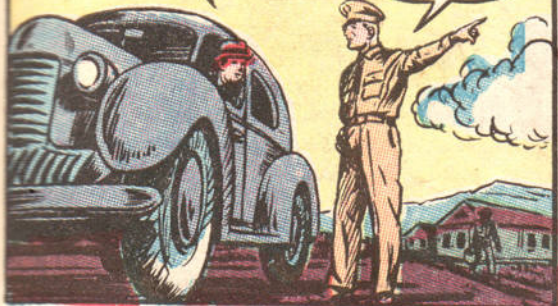
SURE, THAT WILL BE O.K. KATIE-- WE'LL BE OVER IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES, BYE!

I'M ALL READY NOW, DADDY LET'S GO!

MEANWHILE THE NAZI AGENTS ARRIVE AT FORT BLISTER AND DRIVE BOLDLY IN--!

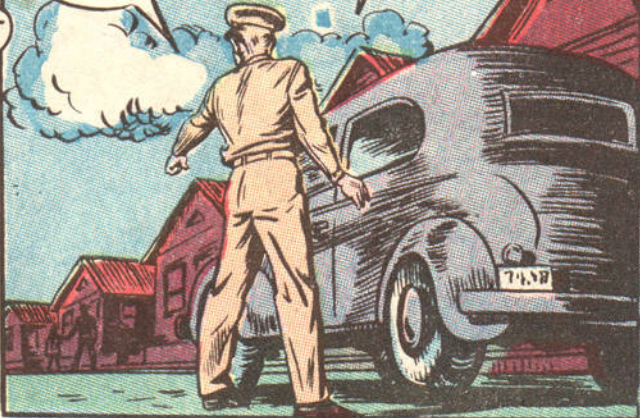
HEY, BUDDY--I'M LOOKING FOR LIEUT. MERRYWETHER'S QUARTERS CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE THEY ARE?

WHY CERTAINLY, SIR, STRAIGHT DOWN THIS STREET, THIRD HOUSE ON THE RIGHT!



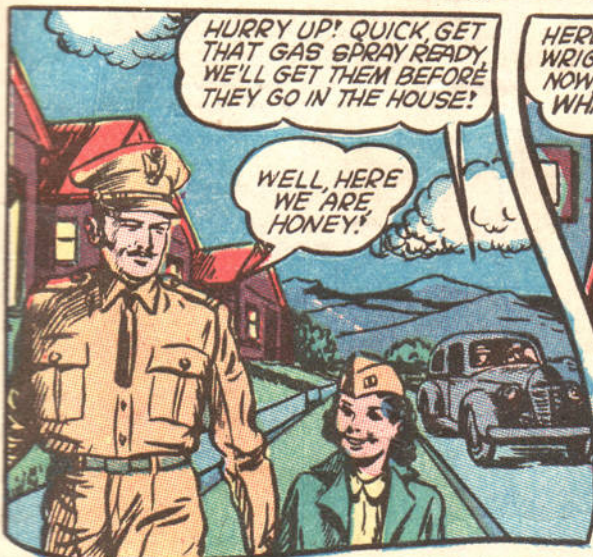
SAY, WAIT A MINUTE, THAT LOOKS LIKE HIM AND KATIE GOIN' DOWN THERE NOW!

THANKS--THANKS VERY MUCH!

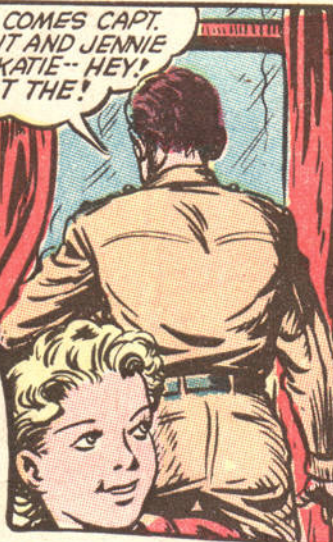


HURRY UP! QUICK GET THAT GAS SPRAY READY, WE'LL GET THEM BEFORE THEY GO IN THE HOUSE!

WELL, HERE WE ARE HONEY!



HERE COMES CAPT. WRIGHT AND JENNIE NOW, KATIE-- HEY! WHAT THE!



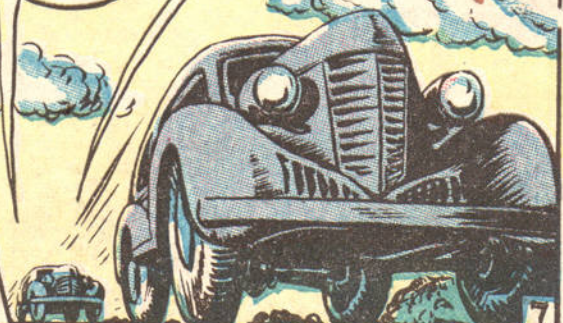
QUICK, KATIE-- COME ON OUT THE BACK WAY, HURRY!

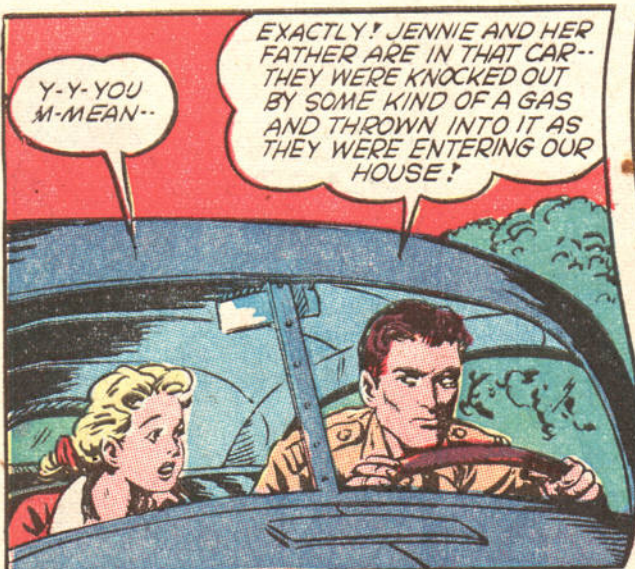


GET GOIN'--STEP ON IT--THAT WAS THE QUICKEST KIDNAPPING ON RECORD--NOW MR. CAT-MAN, WE'LL FIX YOU AT OUR LEISURE, HA-HA-HA!

UNCLE DAVID, WHAT IN THE NAME OF GOODNESS IS THE IDEA--YOU TELL ME JENNIE AND HER FATHER ARE AT THE DOOR THEN WHISK ME AWAY ON AN AUTOMOBILE RIDE?

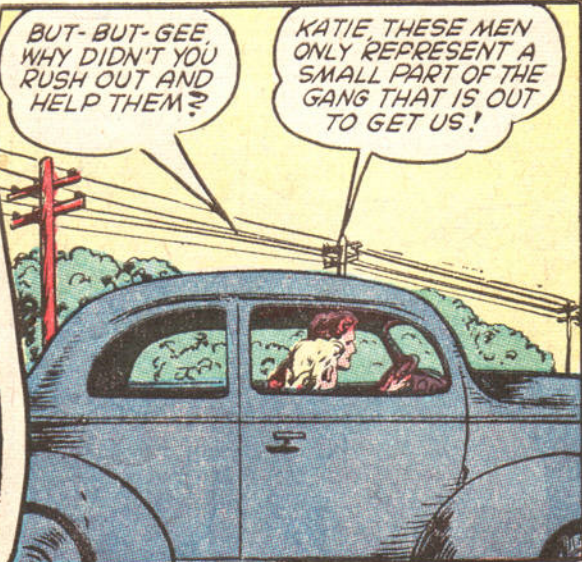
KATIE! BUT FOR A FREAK OF FATE, YOU AND I WOULD BE THE UNCONSCIOUS PRISONERS IN THAT CAR AHEAD!





Y-Y-YOU
M-MEAN--

EXACTLY! JENNIE AND HER
FATHER ARE IN THAT CAR--
THEY WERE KNOCKED OUT
BY SOME KIND OF A GAS
AND THROWN INTO IT AS
THEY WERE ENTERING OUR
HOUSE!



BUT-BUT-GEE,
WHY DIDN'T YOU
RUSH OUT AND
HELP THEM?

KATIE, THESE MEN
ONLY REPRESENT A
SMALL PART OF THE
GANG THAT IS OUT
TO GET US!



BY LETTING THEM THINK THEY
HAVE REALLY CAPTURED THE
CAT-MAN AND THE KITTEN
WE CAN TRAIL THEM TO THEIR
HANGOUT AND CATCH THE
WHOLE GANG!

BACK OVER THE
BRIDGE INTO
MEXICO GOES
THE FUGITIVES
WITH THE
CAT-MAN HOT ON
THEIR HEELS,
BUT JUST FAR
ENOUGH BEHIND
TO AVOID
SUSPICION!
FOR A HALF
HOUR THE CHASE
CONTINUES--
THEN THE CAR
AHEAD SUDDENLY
TURNS OFF ON
A SIDE ROAD
AND STOPS IN
FRONT OF A
LARGE HOUSE!



COME ON YOU TWO, NOW YOU SHALL SEE
WHAT DR. SINISTER DOES TO THOSE
WHO INTERFERE WITH HIS PLANS--TO
THE OPERATING
ROOM WITH
THEM!

IF YOU HURT
THAT CHILD,
I'LL--I'LL--

DADDY!
DADDY!



DESPITE THEIR DESPERATE STRUGGLES, THE
PRISONERS ARE QUICKLY STRAPPED ONTO
ADJOINING OPERATING TABLES!

BRING ME MY INSTRUMENTS, NOW MR
CAT-MAN WE SHALL SEE HOW YOU CAN
STAND PAIN!

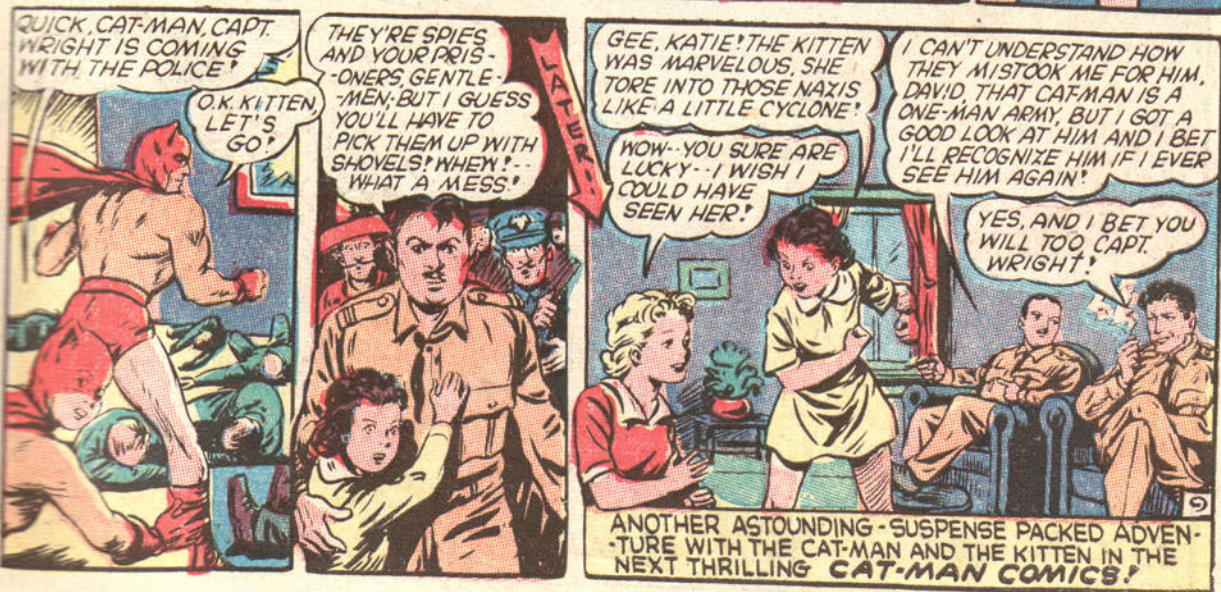
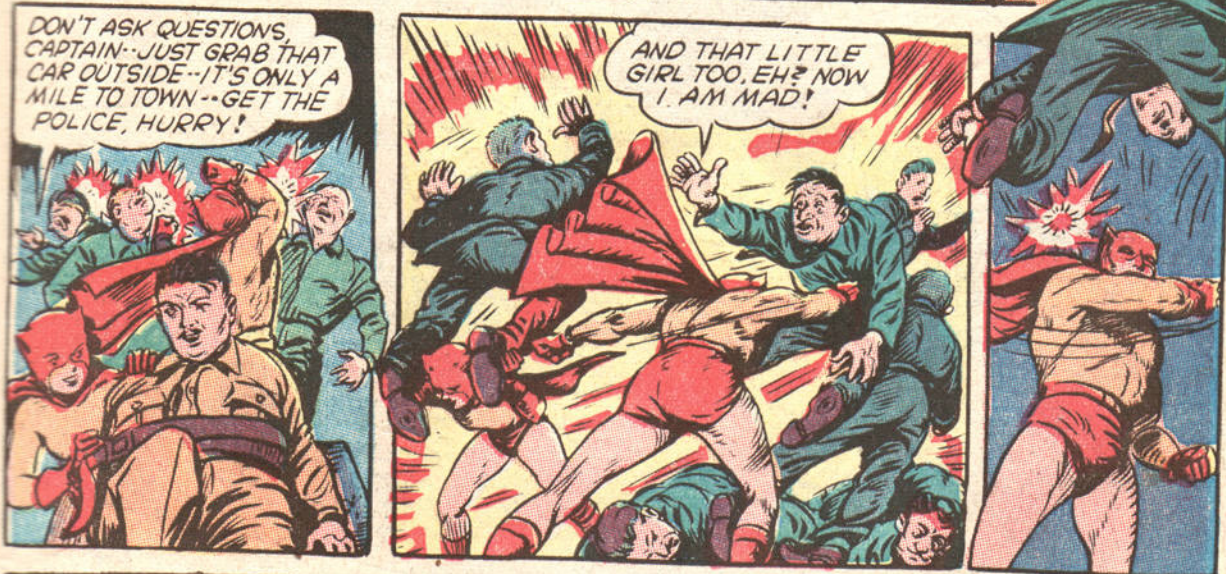
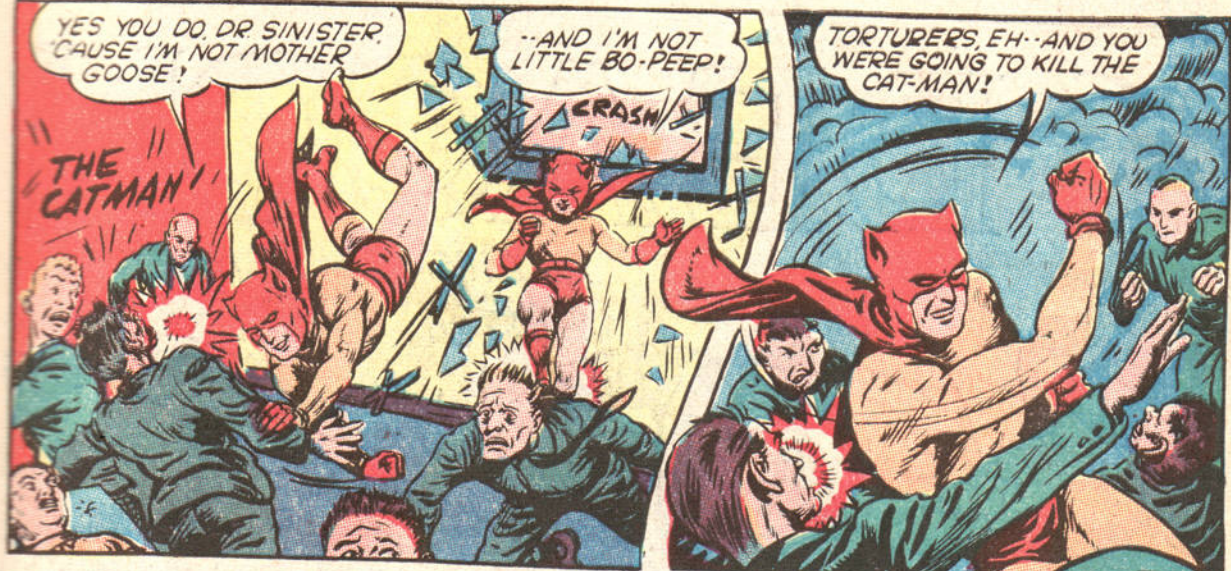
YOU' CRAZY FOOL, I'M
NOT THE CAT-MAN--
I'M CAPT WRIGHT AND
THIS IS MY DAUGHTER
YOU'RE MAKING A
HORRIBLE MISTAKE!



HA-HA-HA! YOU KNOW
WHAT I'M GOING TO
DO, I'M GOING TO CUT
OUT YOUR TONGUE
BLIND YOU, PUNCTURE
YOUR EAR-DRUMS AND
SEVER ALL YOUR TEN-
DONS-- THEN WE'LL TAKE
YOU OUT ON THE DESERT
AND LEAVE YOU
THERE--HA HA!



MISTAKE EH? NO
CAT-MAN-- DR
SINISTER NEVER
MAKES A
MISTAKE!



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